CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 117,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1893. NUMBER 12.

Poetry.

A SKIRT DANCE.

An ominous cloud is seen in the sky
Of Fashion's cerulean dome,
No bigger, perhaps, than a woman's hand,
But threatening every home.

Down near the horizon's edge it has formed,
Where mischief is safely planed,
But soon it will cover to zenith's point
And deluge an innocent land.

Then when its blackness has grown into shape,
A hemisphere's arch to girt,
The cloud will suddenly change its guise
And become a crinoline skirt.

How nice for the girls to be clad in wire
To attract the electrical "spark!"
How charming to ride in a trolley car
And think they may soon be an "arc!"

How lovely to wear this enticing cage.
That furnishes shocks below cost!
The Juggernaut "juice" will squeeze out a smile
When the "circuit" of hoops has been crossed.

But Fashion's despotic mandate must go—
And the storm, with its lightning bolts,
Will compel protesting ladies to stand
And be clad with a thousand volts!
—Boston Transcript.

DOWN THE STREAM.

(From "Stray Verses," by Lord Houghton.)

("And lo! my brook became a river and my river became a sea."—Ecclesiastes xxiv., 31.)

Loved. It began with a glance,
Grew with the growing of flowers,
Smiled in a dreamful trance,
Recked not the passage of hours;
Our passion's flood rose ever,
Flowing for her and me,
Till the brook became a river,
And the river became a sea.

Grief! It began with a word,
Grew with the winds that raved;
A prayer for pardon unheard,
Pardon in turn uncraved;
The bridge so easy to sever,
The stream so swift to be free;
Till the brook became a river,
And the river became a sea.

Life! It began with a sigh,
Grew with the leaves that are dead;
Its pleasures with wings to fly,
Its sorrows with limbs of lead;
And rest remaineth never
For the wearier years to be,
Till the brook shall become a river,
And the river become a sea.

MY ANSWER.

I heard a knock upon the door,
I thought 'twas Love and opened it wide;
But when I let the stranger in
I found not Love, but foolish pride.

A shadow crossed my window-light.
My heart, that long had silent lain,
Beat loud and swift. This must be Love.
Alas! I found but Greed and Gain.

I heard a step outside the gate,
I felt so sure that Love had come;
But soon I saw 'twas vanity,
Not Love. My heart grew numb.

Ah! it would never come at all.
Such love as other souls had known.
So often I had erred. Each dream
Had fled, and left me all alone.
But one fair day all nature changed,
Skies bent a brighter blue above;
Life seemed a boon, a precious thing,
And soon I knew that this meant Love.
—Medora Clark in Brandon Banner.

OH, FOR A DAY OF SPRING.

Oh, for a day of spring,
A day of flowers and folly,
Of birds that pipe and sing
And boyhood's melancholy!
I would not grudge the laughter
The tears that followed after.

Oh, for a day of youth,
A day of strength and passion,
Of words that told the truth
And deeds the truth would fashion!
I would not leave untasted
One glory while it lasted.

Oh, for a day of days,
A day with you, and pleasure
Of love in all its ways,
And life in all its measure!
Win me that day from sorrow,
And let me die to-morrow.
—Wilfred Scawen Blunt.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

He placed his moustache on her lips
And thought he'd take a kiss,
But something happened then and there
To interrupt his bliss.

A flash of light illumined the room
The click of a small Kodak
Was heard; her little brother, George,
Had photographed the "smack."
—Brooklyn Eagle.

Miscellany.

M. JULES FERRY,

The Newly-Elected President of the French Senate.

Jules Francois Camille Ferry has been elected president of the French Senate by a majority of 148 votes. He was born at Saint-Die, in the Vosges, April 5, 1832. He studied law in Par's, was admitted to the bar there in 1854, took part in journalism and joined the opposition to Napoleon III, being one of those condemned in the Trial of the Thirteen in 1864. In 1869 he was elected to the Corps Legislatif and sat with the Left. He quickly made himself conspicuous, proposing the abolition of

M. FERRY.

the court that acquitted Prince Pierre Bonaparte, and also the dissolution of the Corps Legislatif as no longer representing the people. He voted against the declaration of war with Prussia. When the empire fell in 1870 he was made secretary of the provisional government of National Defense, and since then he has held several high public offices.

In 1880 he became prime minister, but his ministry fell a victim to its Tunis expedition policy. In 1883 Ferry again became prime minister, but his ministry was ended through the mishaps of the Tonquin campaign. The unpopularity he then acquired was a potent element in his defeat for the presidency on M. Grevy's resignation. More than one attempt has been made on his life.

A GOOD MAN'S ANGER.

Charles Sumner's Resentment of England's Attitude During the War.

But especially toward Great Britain Mr. Sumner felt his strongest, possibly his most bitter resentment. Reared in the study of her history, filled with respectful admiration for her great men, learned in all the details of her constitutional existence, sincere follower of the liberal school from which her greater glories sprang and, so to speak, enamored of those abolitionists who long before his day had trodden the path upon which he had walked unflinchingly, Mr. Sumner, it may be said, felt, as regards that nation which had well-nigh openly declared its hostility for the Union's cause, a sentiment of love betrayed, writes the Marquis de Chambrun in Scribner's.

How was it possible that Lord Russell, the impregnable bulwark of the abolitionist cause in England, had become in 1862 an opponent of American abolitionists? It was always with bitter sadness, though never angrily, that Mr. Sumner expressed himself regarding the existing relations between the United States and Great Britain. To his mind that nation was guilty of a great moral wrong and owed those who had suffered therefrom a manifest atonement.

Such was the feeling which inspired his speeches, at times eloquently passionate, on the existing intercourse between the two Anglo-Saxon nations. On reading them one can readily understand what explosions such fiery words would provoke on the other side of the Atlantic. A challenge of war was thought to be concealed under them. The orator was even accused of exciting the worst of feelings and of appealing to the worst of feelings and ..... to the darkest of hatreds. But in all this English public opinion was mistaken. Mr. Sumner only considered that Lord Palmerston, Lord Russell and their colleagues had wronged the United States, and it was by appealing to higher sentiments that he demanded justice of their successors.

TURNED HIS HAIR GRAY.

Result to a Locomotive Engineer of Two Minutes of Fright.

"It is not often that an engineer stays on his seat in the face of a collision if he has a chance to jump," said an old railroad man. "When he doesn't jump it's because he hasn't time. I remember once when an engineer was metaphorically frozen to his seat. I was on the engine at the time. See these gray hairs," and he pushed back his hat. "I got them all in about two minutes. It happened on the Indianapolis division of the Pennsylvania line.

"I was in charge of the fast mail train No. 7, and Charley Mann, as good an engineer as ever took hold of a throttle, was hauling us. No. 7 is a fast train, anyhow, but that night we were late out of Columbus, and I tell you we were splitting the wind. Having nothing else to do I climbed over to the engineer and asked Charley to let me run her awhile, and he pushed over to give me room. Everything went as lovely as a May-day dance until we started down the hill. Suddenly a red light showed up ahead of us on the track. The awfulness of that minute I can never describe. 'We're gone, Charley!' I yelled to the engineer behind me. 'There's a flat car ahead of us. See that red light.'

"Charley saw it and started to get down. I yelled to him not to do it; that we might escape death, but if we jumped from that engine, running at least 80 miles an hour, we would be killed sure. I shut off the steam, and, throwing on the air-brake, began 'pugging' her. The wheels reversed, but she rode over the sand as if there was none on the track. Charley clug to me with wide-staring eyes, and I honestly believe he was praying. Nearer, nearer we rushed to that fatal light—and dashed past it. Soon we had stopped, and I called the dreman to go back with me and ascertain what it was. He could not move, and when I pulled him from his seat he was as stiff as a poker, and it was several seconds before he could utter a sound. The poor fellow was paralyzed with fear, and it was a long time before he recovered. 'What was the red light doing there? A fool agent had come up the track to flag a train following us and had left his red light near the rails. When I met him I never felt so much like murdering a man in my life."—Indianapolis News.

An Old Lawsuit.

A very curious and interesting case has recently been decided by the Supreme Court of Iowa.

Some time in May, 1890, an aerolite weighing 66 pounds fell on the land of Mr. Goddard and imbedded itself in the sod to the depth of three feet.

Mr. Hoagland, a neighbor, whose wife saw the aerolite fall, dug it up and carried it home as a valuable curiosity, claiming ownership on the ground that it was a stray piece of property and belonged, therefore, to the person who found it.

The court found as follows:

First—An aerolite which falls from the sky and is imbedded in the soil to the depth of three feet is the property of the owner of the land on which it falls rather than of the first person who finds it and digs it up.

Second—The rule that the finder of lost goods is entitled thereto, except as against the true owner, is not applicable in such case.

As a consequence Mr. Hoagland loses his case and the aerolite belongs to Mr. Goddard until "the true owner" puts in an appearance and demands his property. —New York Herald.

No Wonder.

No one knew whence came the sepulchral voice, but common suspicion rested upon a weary-looking man who sat with bowed head beside a lady with a red nose and gold glasses.

As is often the case with those who discuss the problems of marriage the hair of the woman who addressed them that night had grown gray in a state of singleness.

She had announced that marital differences were never irremediable.

"Name to me," she eloquently urged, "a difficulty that cannot be met by mutual forbearance."

There was a moment's silence.

"Name just one," persisted the speaker, confidently.

Then the sepulchral voice broke the stillness.

"Cold feet," it moaned.

There was an appreciable shock.—Detroit Tribune.

The Way to be Helpful.

Miss Dodge, of New York, said in her speech at Mechanics' that in the first days of her tenderness for New York working girls she used to try to force and carry measures but the girls very soon put her in the right place as an associate, not a leader. The only possible way of arriving at a definite human friendly relations is to be friendly, and it is harder for a girl who has had superior advantages not to 'act uppish" with working girls than it is for these girls not to act uppish with their would-be friends. Your wage-earner among women generally has plenty of sense and simplicity and a lively sense of humor. And nothing makes her laugh more quickly than the spectacle of another woman who wishes to "do good" to her. The independent American girl is not to be "done good" to by another girl wilily. But she is a hearty, happy creature to associate with when met on the simple footing of friendliness and is certain to teach as much as she learns in many ways.—Boston Transcript.

Unruly Member.

What an experience it was, learning to write! And how many of us amiably and unconsciously made faces over it! For after we had learned where to place each finger, and how to move the pen and how to hold the wrist there was an unruly member that insisted upon helping us shape each letter.

Little Girl—Please, ma'am, Johnny Smart is makin' mistakes in his writing lesson.

Teacher—How do you know?

Little Girl—There's three capital S's in the copy to-day, and he's makin' L's.

Teacher—You can't see his pen.

Little Girl—No'm, but I can see his tongue.—Good News.

Expecting Too Much.

"I hope you will learn more this year than you did last year," remarked the teacher.

"That'll be hard," said Francis, "cause last year had one more day than this."—Kansas City Journal.

FACT AND FANCY.

We don't want to fight,
But, by jingo, if required,
We can do like pugilists
And talk 'em mighty tired.
—Kansas City Journal.

"Stamps, please," curdly said the young lady.

"With or without?" queried the facetious drug clerk.

"With or without! Without what?" was the indignant inquiry.

"Whiskers, ma'am. One-centers have no whiskers on Columbus. The two-centers have."—Philadelphia Call.

Paderewski's digital abcess will, it is stated, cost him and his managers a loss of $20,000 in unrecited recitals. It isn't always best to have your business at your finger ends.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The reason Georgia didn't go
And make the World's Fair hop,
She had to stay at home and hoe
Her 5-cent cotton crop.
—Atlanta Constitution.

"I suppose the hotel proprietor feeds his help on all the scraps?" said a guest to the waiter.

"How can you make such a foolish remark? Are you not eating hash, and have you not ordered bread pudding?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

First Drummer—How far is it from here to New York?

Second Ditto—Twenty-four games of whist.—Boston Transcript.

He remarked, when he saw the raindrops,
As against the panes they pattered:
"I think the backbone of winter
Is certainly somewhat shattered."
But his father said: "Though I have never
Pretended to be a wizard,
Yet still there's a chance, I fancy,
For a big, old-fashioned blizzard."
—New York Journal.

Boy—I seen a card on y'r winder wid "Boy Wanted" writ on it. Got one yet?

Merchant—I have not found one to suit me. Have you had any experience in our business?

Boy—No, not much; but I s'pose you'll be around yourself some o' th' time.—Good News.

CRINOLINES ARE COMING.

NO STOPPING THEM NOW.

They Are Surely on Their Way to Fashion's Realm—What the London Punch Pictured Years Ago to Come Again.

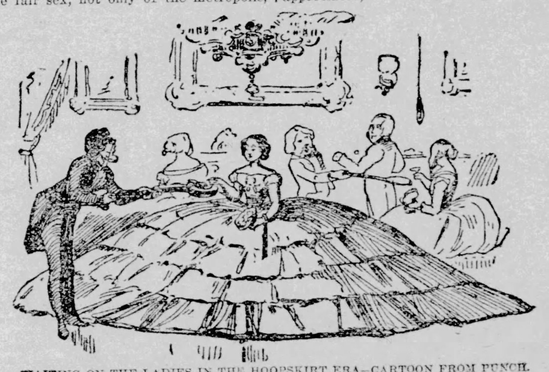
The question that is at the present time agitating the femine mind is whether or not the hoop skirt will prevail next summer.

It's no small affair either, mind you, whether considered by the woman who is determined to wear the ungainly hoop skirt or her sister who persists in allegiance to the present graceful mode of clinging garments that has found such favor.

Well, here we are, men and women,

THE HULL AND THE RIGGING.

face to face with a very ugly condition. Not only Toledo women, but those of the whole American continent are watching the Parisian development. For the question that is now convulsing the fair sex, not only of the metropolis,



WAITING ON THE LADIES IN THE HOOPSKIRT ERA—CARTOON FROM PUNCH.

but of the world, is Shall we or shall we not wear crinoline? No one possessing the smallest modicum of delicacy or tact would think of suggesting that any of the women of the present day ever wore crinoline, for it is known that the "birdcage" skirt died an unregretted death about 1863, just thirty years ago. But old prints and old plates

GIRL'S COSTUME IN 1862.

which show a fashion that, in spite of all that envy, hatred, malice and common sense could do, held its own for a dozen years and is still extant. Until quite recently these made men and women laugh. Now they make women contemplative and strike terror to the souls of men. It must be three months ago since Worth whispered in the ear of a favored customer:—

"Crinoline."

The shock shook, but did not kill the customer. "A profound secret," added Worth with an air of mystery that quadrupled its value.

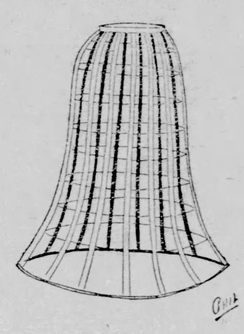
On the following day the magic word was gently breathed by the favored customer into a half dozen delicate ears. In this way it flew from one quarter to another until all Paris talked to hushed tones of the possible advent of crinoline.

I went around the various New York shops to find out exactly whether hoop skirts and crinoline were to rule or not our sisters as they did of yore.

And this is what I learned from a dozen leading dressmaking establishments—that there is no danger of hoop skirts before next fall.

The cut and fashion of gowns will be radically changed, there is no question of that, but, like all other changes, this change will come by degrees.

As near as I can determine the hoop skirt is not yet in New York. In a few



THE PROPOSED 1893 SKIRT.

all. There is the tearful, disappointed face of the woman who has been refused admission; the disgruntled man who has to sit upon the outside; the woman who drops her dignity in a mad effort to control her voluminous petticoats; last and most pathetic of all is the case of the women who are politely requested to hang thekir crinolines on the outside of the vehicle! This idea was made the subject of a new 'bus regulation, which was suggested as a means of securing public safety and comfort.

The danger that is threatened to religious habits and institutions by the renewal of crinoline is also shown pictorially. In rural England during the fifties there was scarcely a church door that could admit a fashionable skirt. The difficulties experienced in getting inside of a meeting-house can be readily appreciated, as well as the painful constraint involved in sitting through a service.

As going to church in a conveyance of any kind is out of the question, walking will have its inconveniences. Imagine some antics being practiced by the mirthful youth in New York, after the fashion of the small boy in Punch whose "reprehensible conduct" is portrayed by showing bundles laid upon hoop-skirts worn by women in front of them.

An embarrassing position into which American women may be forced by reason of their skirts is suggested by one of the cleverest of the Punch pictures. A colony of crinoline subjects has been elevated to a considerable height by the sportive breezes, and, a la balloon, the women are floating at various angles towards the blue.

The idea of the perambulator is born of the desire to convert the crinoline into a useful as well as ornamental object of apparel.

A crying predicament is shown in a sketch bearing the caption "Under the Mistletoe." My lady is represented as sitting in that location, dignified and unapproachable in her bodyguard of crinolines. Augustus, at a distance of several feet, denounces crinoline as a "detestable invention."

Vanity will suffer, too, when crinolines come in. A very stout and shapely woman is made to observe in Punch: "Those dresses are all very well in their way, but they make us all appear the

"LET ME SPEAK TO YOU."

same size. Why, a girl might be as thin as a whipping-post and yet be taken for a decent figure." And then, crinoline is a thing which no woman would dare discard provided it becomes the rage. Some unfortunate women are held up to public scorn for attempting to achieve effects when their sisters are clad in broad crinolines. One picture shows the shrinking figures of the "Misses Weasel," who have appeared at a party without their crinolines. Dancing is forgotten, as by common consent the other guests gather around these unhappy young persons and gaze on them with horror and amaze.

The story is told of a lone and unprotected man who chanced to be walking in Langham place thirty-five or forty years ago. A lady dressed in the gorgeous amplitude of the crinoline era and described as "a fairy vessel with her

EVERY LADY HER OWN PERAMBULATOR.

sails all set," hove in sight around the corner. She was an old friend, and the man longed to clasp her hand and offer her the delicate compliments of the period. But how could he get near enough? Suddenly an idea presented itself. He hooked the handle of his umbrella to a convenient lamp-post, grasped it by the butt end and swayed his body off at an angle of 60 degrees from the perpendicular. Then they shook hands.

The summer girl, too, is treated exhaustively. Her position is distressing as she conveys herself into the sailboats or goes bathing.

A good many cutting jests were published in Punch concerning the woman who could not afford crinolines when crinolines prevailed. Cheap imitations of articles, consisting of barrel-hoops and other things with circumference, are brought vividly to our attention. Stimulated by these jokes and works of art public sentiment finally rose to such a height that an Anti-Crinoline Association (Limited) had to be formed. The existence of this organization was duly recorded to Punch. It was composed of a number of noble-minded, self-sacrificing women, who, fired by a spirit of philanthropy, banded themselves together to procure the collapse of crinoline and impose a restraint upon feminine extravagance. Finding that the most vigorous measures failed to bring women to a sense of the unhappiness they were inflicting, it was resolved to send a deputation to Empress

IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FLATERY.

Eugenie herself in the hope of gaining her assistance.

The downfall of the crinoline was not accomplished, however, until another decade of its evils had been endured.

Toward the close of the fifties the editor of a French paper is said to have made the glorious announcement, "La crinoline est morte!" The paper further stated that the Empress Eugenie, at whose door—what a very wide door it it must have been!—the greater part of the mischief had been placed, had appeared at a court reception minus her crinolines. The French editor then suggested the erection of a monument composed of all the horse hair collected in a heap and worked up in a series of mattresses until they were piled as high as one of the pyramids. The inscription he suggested was "A Eugenie. Les Maris Reconnaissants."

BLOW TO THE CRINOLINE.

Princess of Wales Thinks It is Inartistic and Refuses to Wear One.

The Princess of Wales has at length taken a decided stand against crinolines. She has been replenishing her wardrobe recently in preparation for an approaching Mediterranean cruise. Before making definite selections as to style her tailors sent her one of the latest crinoline skirts, a tailor-made tweed garment of voluminous proportions compared to those now in ordinary wear, and stiffened with a horsehair cloth lining so as to hold its fullness. The Princess at once expressed a dislike of the new style, which her good taste rebelled against as inartistic, and she at once emphatically declared that she would have none of it, so her order was given for a number of costumes of the severely plain fashion as heretofore, depending for style entirely upon a perfect fit, not only extra fullness of skirt being avoided but extra fullness of sleeves also.

Another of the difficulties of the season in the world of feminine fashion is an entirely new vocubulary of colors which Paris has sent out. It will puzzle some women for instance to understand what tints are meant by "absinthe" and "chartreuse," especially the latter, which may be green or yellow. Then there is "chamapgne," a color which it would puzzle anybody to define, but the dressmakers have got over the difficulty gaily. Something like pink topaz with a dash of orange in it is how it is described. "Eminence" is violet with a dash of deep red, and "evoque" is another shade of the same color. "Lie de vin" is a brownish crimson, while "apricot" has become sunset pink.

His Royal Dignity.

King Alphonso XIII. of Spain, who is now 6 1-2 years old, was recently taken on a state journey through Southern Spain, on the occasion of the Columbus celebrations. The young king is of a nervous and excitable disposition—large-brained, large-eyed and extremely impressionable.

The continual uproar of the journey—the bands playing all all hours, the firing of guns and the ceaseless shouts of "Viva el Rey!"—prevented him from sleeping and at Seville he fell into an illness which interrupted his triumphal progress.

He was not so ill, however, but that he was able to think very actively, as he generally does. He is, moreover, already quite well aware of the formal honors which are due to a sovereign of Spain.

It is related that while the little king was confined to his room at Seville the prime minister, Senor Canovas, came into the apartment and presuming on his high position addressed the king by his pet name.

"Ah," he said, "and how is Alphonsito to-day?"

"To naranja I am Alphonsito," he said. "To you I am the king."

The prime minister went out and reported that "his majesty" was better.

Diogenes, a Tragedy in Two Acts.

ACT I.

Aristarchus (seeing Diogenes nosing around with a light)—Ah, there, old boy, what are you doing with that lantern?

Diogenes (stoically)—Looking for an honest man.

ACT II.

Time—Four hours later.

Aristarchus (meeting Diogenes without the light)—Hallo! have you found your honest man?

Diogenes (wrathfully)—No, I'm looking for the son of a gun that stole my lantern. —New York Sun.

"Proof Strong as Holy Writ."

"I see that a scientific paper says that apples are the best brain food in the world," said Smith.

"I reckon that's right," responded Smythe.

"What makes you accept the theory so readily?"

"Because I think there is proof of it in the Bible."

"How so?"

"Why, Adam and Eve didn't seem to know anything until they ate the apple."

Called the Wrong Man.

Doctor (to patient)—"What ails you?" Patient—"Indeed, I dont know. I only know that I suffer." "What kind of life do you lead?" "I work like an ox, I eat like a wolf, I am as tired as a dog, and I sleep like a horse." "In that case I should advise you to consult a veterinary surgeon."—Texas Siftings.

French Eggs.

France is claimed to be the greatest egg and poultry producing country in the world, the value of eggs alone amounting to $175,000,000 annually, or nearly half as much as the largest wheat crop ever produced in the United States.

Going Backward.

"Martin," asked his father severely, "have you been a good boy?"

"No, sir—yes—sir," answered Martin, "yesterday and Sunday."—Kansas City Journal.

No False Modesty.

"Harold, papa calls you a fortune-hunter. I'm sorry I'm so rich."

"So am I. Everybody will say that you bought me."—Life.

An Impossibility.

Young Mr. Gurley—"My feet's asleep."

Gazam—"Nonsense! Not while you are wearing those loud trousers."—Exchange.

Cure Worse Than Disease.

"Is there any way to avoid snoring, doctor?"

"Yes. Cultivate insomnia."—Harper's Bazar.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

When our venerable guide made us fully understand that we were not to behold the image of the first shogun, Yoritomo, we subsided and meekly followed him down a gently declining pathway, past a lotus pond, to a small hill on which was a large rock surrounded by a bamboo fence.

The guide stopped and pointed impressively at the rock.

We looked at it attentively for fully two minutes, and then I mustered up courage enough to ask him if they had to fence it in to keep it from straying away.

But he didn't understand the query, and instead of giving me an answer began to recite something that might have been a section of the teachings of Buddha for all we knew. It's a great pity that guide couldn't speak English. He would have had lots of fun that day.

While we were standing there stupidly

THE DAIBUTSU AT KAMAKURA.

From a photograph taken on the spot, showing the four members of our party, Mrs. D. R. Locke on the left, Mr. Charles Locke next, then Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Locke, the latter sitting in a rikisha.

staring at a big rock and wondering why we were not inspecting the big temple beyond, an old woman, sere and yellow, came up, and clapping her hands in front of the stone, went around to the back and, and on a light bamboo pole, placed there evidently for that purpose, fastened a strip of white paper cut into little squares, intended to represent the offerings of cloth, which, in the good old shinto days, were tied to the cleyera tree at festival times. Then she came around to the front of the stone, and kneeling, clapped her hands twice and mumbled a prayer half aloud. This finished, she clapped her hands again twice, arose and shuffled away, her wooden clogs grating harshly over the granite steps.

Our temple guide thereupon entered into a long disquisition, pointing frequently to the rock, and to the retreating figure of the woman. We listened as patiently as might be, nodded solemnly, as though we had understood every word of his outlandish Japanese, and then went on.

We learned afterward that this stone is still resorted to by the lower classes who yet adhere to the superstitions of the olden days. Women who are childless believe that by making their paper offerings and kneeling before the rock, as we had seen it done, they will be blessed with children. Judging by the number of offerings on the stick back of the rock, there must still be in Japan a good many believers in the old faith.

A winding path from this rock led easily up the plateau on which is built the temple of Hachiman, the God of War, the son of Jingo Kogo, or the Empress Jingo, who ruled over Japan, according to popular tradition, from A. D., 201 to 269, when she died at the age of one hundred. It is not impossible that our word Jingoism came from this source, for, according to popular history, Empress Kogo was a good deal of a Jingoist, as we understand it. She is credited with having crossed over to Korea with a gallant fleet, aided by big and little fishes and a miraculous wave, and staying there until she had subjugated the entire country, receiving the abject submission of the king. After doing Korea the empress turned her attention to the East, and sailing up the Inland sea, she smote the rebels of Yamoto.

Mr. Asso, revised by Sir Edwin Arnold, whose picturesque history was referred to last week, gives the following graphic description of the empress under the heading: "The Subjection of Korea by the Empress Jingo":

The brave Empress Jingo, consulting for the purpose of subduing Korea, with the ministers Takenouchi—no—Sukune, and others, concealed carefully the event of the demise of Emperor Chuai, who died at this date, in his temporary palace Kashi-no-Miya (second month, ninth year of his reign, A. D. 200.)

The Empress having prayed to the god, and taken the oath with her officers, dressed herself in manly and military clothes, preparing to cross over into Korea.

When the Empress attacking Shiragi in Korea, approached its capital, the King, Hassanukin, came out in great fear, and offered to surrender.

Thereupon the Empress agreed to accept a hostage and his promise to pay a yearly tribute to Japan, which amounted to so many loads of metals and silks, etc.

On hearing this result two other Kings, those of Koma and Kudara, in Korea, surrendered in the same manner.

So the illustrious Empress, leaving there a protecting army, returned to Japan in triumph.

On her march back at Tsukushi, she gave birth to a child with which she was already pregnant from the time of the Emperor Chuai, and who was afterwards called the Emperor Ojin.

This Emperor Ojin, who, when he died, was elevated to the dignity of a god under the name of Hachiman, has numerous temples to his honor in various cities of Japan, the principal one being that at Kamakura, the one we were inspecting. Chamberlain, the eminent authority on things Japanese, says that the reason for this particular form of apotheosis is not apparent, as no warlike exploits are recounted of the monarch. Chamberlain thinks it is owing to the traditions of his mother given above.

The custom of adding new names to the list of gods and goddesses of Japan dates from the earliest days, and is done even now, the present emperor having made gods of a number of people prominent, during their lifetimes, in various walks of life. All through Japan we saw shrines of gods, deified ghosts of princes and heroes of old, some of whom were known and admired throughout the length and breadth of the land, others having merely a local fame, their shrines being usually attended by priests who were direct descendants of the god or of his chief retainers.

Of all the Hachiman temples, this one at Kamakura is, perhaps, the best known. It was surrounded by a colonnade containing a number of large swords, pieces of armor, war drums and other quaint old pieces, which the guide solemnly assured us, were once the property of Ojin. It cost us ten sen each to walk around the colonnade and examine the relics.

From the colonnade the guide led the way to the shrine, within the temple. On a platform in front of the shrine sat an old man, with a big wooden box on one side and on the other a large wooden frame, to which was fastened a keen-edged, glittering sword blade, very long, very heavy, and, evidently, very sharp. It was the identical sword that Hachiman used when on earth.

The guide said so, and he ought to know.

We invested ten sen in a little red paper charm, which contained a bit of silver wire, fashioned to bear some resemblance to the sword. I am not sure what the special forte of this charm was, but the old man by the box looked as though he thought our happiness would not be complete without the charm, so we bought one.

Then we desired to go nearer the shrine, which was hidden behind a large wooden lattice-work frame. But when we made motions indicating our desire, the guide and the old man at the box shook their heads in the negative. That, of course, only added fuel to the flame of our desire, but we could not persuade them until one of the party took off his shoes and started across the shiny black lacquered floor. Then the two custodians nodded in approval, and we all slipped off our shoes, and in stockinged feet glided up to the lattice, behind which we could barely discern, through the darkness, pierced only by two small candles, the shadowy outlines of a gold figure of some sort.

It was the image of Hachiman—and, to tell the truth, it was not worth taking off one's shoes to see.

On the way out we stopped again at the entrance and dropped a few coppers into the large box with a wooden grate being nailed over the top. As we did so our temple guide, true to the traditions of his fathers, solemnly clapped his hands three times and drew in a long breath slowly between his teeta. Looking in the box, it was seen that while we had unwittingly dropped in two sen pieces, the other conributors, natives who were better acquainted with the necessities of the case, had been content with letting them have square-holed rims, or about the difference between our two-cent piece and a mill. After that we laid in a supply of rins for use on such occasions.

The view from the top of the long flight of broad stone steps on which we stood on leaving the temple, was wonderfully pretty. On either side were densely wooded hills, while straight ahead was the long pine lined avenue, at the farther end of which could be seen a small grove of pine trees, beyond which there was a glimpse of the blue Pacific, sparkling in the warm mid-day sun.

We bade our temple guide an affectionate farewell, at the same time pressing twenty sens in his not unwilling hands, and took our way down the avenue, and along a picturesque road till we came to what is universally admitted to be one of the finest sights in Japan.

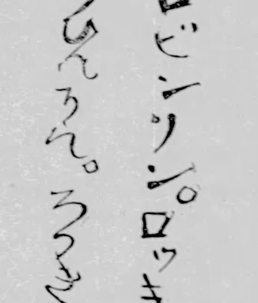
Passing under a torii, or shinto gate, we came to a beautiful garden, where we left the rikishas, and walked slowly up a broad path, smooth and clean, lined on one side with curiously clipped pine trees, through which could be seen beautifully carved granite lanterns, and on the other with a lotus pond, and numerous small shrines, until there came into view that marvelous creation of Japanese genius, the justly famous image of Daibutsu, or great Buddha.

It is difficult to express the impression made by the first view of this massive piece of Pagan art. Although its proportions are enormous, the whole figure is so admirably done, the pose so life like, the expression of the face so full of calm content and absolute peace, that one loses sight of its immensity in admiration of the perfection of the work.

The accompanying sketch made from a photograph taken on the spot, will convey a faint idea of its general appearance. But to use a homely, though in this case, a particularly applicable phrase, it must be seen to be appreciated. Coming down to the actual description of this truly great work of art, facts and figures must be taken from various sources, the most reliable of which states that the image was cast in 1252, in large sheets of bronze cast separately, brazed together and finished off on the outside with a chisel. The enormous size of the image may be imagined when it is stated that it is 49 feet 7 inches high and 97 feet 2 inches in circumference. The length of the face is 8 feet 5 inches; the width from ear to ear 17 feet 9 inches. The eyes are each 3 feet 11 inches long; the eyebrow, 4 feet 2 inches; the ear, 6 feet 6 inches; the nose, 3 feet 9 inches; the mouth is 3 feet 2 inches wide; the curls, of which there are 830, are 9 inches long and a foot in diameter; the length from knee to knee is 33 feet 8 inches, and the circumference of the thumb is 3 feet. The eyes are of pure gold and the silver base weighs 30 pounds avordupois. The image originally stood in a great wooden building, 50 yards square, whose roof was supported by 48 massive wooden pillars. In 1369 and again in 1494 the building was destroyed by a tidal wave, and since the latter date the great image that has stood the ravages of heat and cold, typhoons, and all the climatic changes of six centuries, has been exposed to the elements, and is to-day a marvelous monument to the genius of its creator, Omi Goemomon.

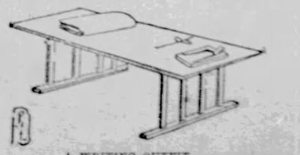
The image is hollow, and in the interior are some fairly good shrines, one of which can only be seen by climbing a ladder reaching up some twenty feet into the head.

After thoroughly examining the image, the next thing in order, the regulation thing, was to be photographed in front of it, which of course we did, as will be seen by the accompanying cut reproduced from the original photograph taken on the spot by a native photographer. The boy who had charge of the Buddha was a very clever lad, who spoke fairly good English. When he asked where the pictures should be sent, I gave him my card, and asked him to write my name on it in Japanese, which he did as follows; the characters on the right being ancient, and those on the left being modern letters.



JAPANESE WRITING.

In acceding to this request the young man retired to what might be termed the temple office, near the image, a small room covered of course with fine mats. In one corner of this room, behind a low railing, was a small table or desk, on which stood a roll of paper and



A WRITING OUTFIT.

a writing outfit. As the Japs begin their writing at the top of the right side of the paper, and write down the column, it will be seen that a long roll is the most convenient thing in the letter paper line that they can have. He wrote from right to left, unrolling the paper as he progressed, and when finished tearing off the written portion. The rest of the outfit consists of a little box containing a small stone slab hollowed at one end, and compartments for brushes and sticks of India ink. A bit of water is dropped on the stone slab, and a stick of ink rubbed in it until it becomes black enough for use. The brushes, with which they do all their writing, are about the size of a lead pencil, the points being made of vegetable fiber, slipped into hollow bamboo splints. The Japs use these brushes with great skill and rapidity, and their artists produce some wonderful effects by a few dashes made apparently at random.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

HON. RICHARD OLNEY,

The New Attorney General—Sketch of His Life.

Hon. Richard Olney, of Boston, the attorney-general in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, is one of the leading lawyers of New England, and is recognized by the bar as one of its foremost men. He was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1835, and is a graduate of Brown University, in the class of 1856. He studied law at Harvard Law School, and began to practice in Boston in 1859. He rose very rapidly in his profession, was for four years counsel for the Eastern Railroad com-

HON. RICHARD OLNEY.

pany, and after the consolidation, was retained as counsel for the Boston & Maine Railroad and later counsel for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroads. Mr. Olney served one term in the lower branch of the Massachusetts legislature in 1874, and was nominated for attorney-general of his state. When the vacancy occurred in the office of the Chief Justice of the United States, his name was presented to President Cleveland, but the place went to Melville W. Fuller. When Benjamin Butler was nominated for governor of Massachusetts by the Democrats, Mr. Olney refused to support him; but otherwise has thoroughly identified himself with his party. In Boston he is known as an old line Democrat, although he was never actively engaged in politics, but deeply interested in the success of his party, and the triumph of its principles. He has twice refused to accept a place on the bench of the Supreme court of his state, preferring to devote himself to his law practice.

Bound to Attract Attention.

Senator-elect Martin, of Kansas, was in Washington the other day telling a story of a member of the legislature out there, a farmer who, in his maiden speech, desired to make a demonstration of his erudition. So he pointed a moral by using the old reed-destroyed phrase, "Sic semper Asyers." The expression didn't attract any attention, so he drew a long breath and added: "Mr. Speaker, them words is Latin."—Washington News.

Awkward.

New Boy—There's a man outside as acts as if he owned the place.

Agent—Tell him I'm out. (Later) What did he say?

New Boy—That if you couldn't stay here and attend to business he would get an agent who would.

How He Felt.

Walter (to Jagway, who has been up all night with the boys)—What can I serve you for breakfast?

Jagway—Fetch me an ocean and an iceberg.—Clothier and Furnisher.

WORKS OF MEISSONIER

TO BE EXHIBITED IN PARIS.

What the French Critics Thought of Him and What he Thought of His Critics—Family Disputes Settled.

Written for The Blade.

Every art lover, and particularly every American art lover, will be glad to learn that the various members of the Meissonier family have patched up their differences, after prolonged discussions in the different law courts. Meissonier's son, the painter of "Les Marie's du Village," has come to terms with his stepmother, with the happy result that in the early days of next month we shall be called upon to render homage to the memory of the illustrious dead master. All the contents of the late painter's studio, his completed works, as well as the unfinished ones, even his studies and sketches, will be exhibited here. The occasion will be called the "Messonier Memorial Exposition," and it is safe to safe that it will be unique in its kind, It was never an easy task to obtain ac-

JEAN LOUIS MEISSONIER.

cess to the hotel on the Boulevard Malesherbes, and when one considers that the master could boast of hundreds of admirers in all parts of the world, it seems strange that comparatively few ever gained admission to his atelier in town, and a still smaller number to the studio in his country house at Poissy. His works that have been exhibited at the various exposi-

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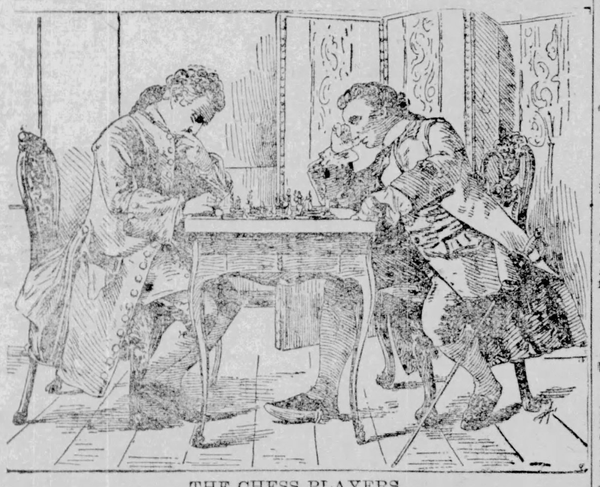
or speak of him, and with the reputation he enjoyed he could well afford to, particularly when thousands of dollars were paid for almost every square inch of canvas that came beneath his brush. He despised all critics, for he knew full well that there was but one Meissonier.

The coming exposition will undoubtedly be very successful, and his most bitter enemies, the painters, will go and uncover themselves before different pieces of canvas that vary in size from 14 inches by 15 down to 8 inches by 4. Many visitors

A FLEMISH SMOKER.

will certainly be surprised when they see some of the late master's unfinished sketches. Before fixing a group of soldiers and horses on his canvas Meissonier frequently outlined both men and animals on a much larger scale and reduced them as he proceeded in his work. Again, he always constructed the models for the horses in his pictures. He did the work himself in red wax, and he changed and varied their attitudes as best suited his ideas. The most famous of these models was that of the horse ridden by Napoleon in the "Retreat from Moscow," which, when exhibited at the Alsace-Lorraine exhibition in 1874, was said to be worth its weight in gold. Very little has as yet been heard about the loan of many of his most remarkable works in the possession of foreign persons. It is not at all probable that anything like a representative exposition of Meissonier's greatest works



THE CHESS PLAYERS.
[First exhibited in the Salon of 1858.]

tions and those he painted for private individuals are well known. But hundreds of studies and sketches that were strewn all over his ateliers are unknown to all except a few score who could boast the friendship of him who has been called the greatest of modern French painters. When one was fortunate enough to gain access to the retreat he was certain of being received in regal fashion, and of being shown everything of interest in the atelier. It is therefore a matter of congratulation that all family troubles have now finally disappeared, and that those who bear the illustrious name of Meissonier have after much long and useless discussion, consented to a memorial exposition being promptly organized here. Students and connoisseurs will learn more of the late master's methods in a few visits to this exposition than by the perusal of innumerable criticisms on the works of the great painter.

Jean Louis Ernest Meissonier was born in Lyons in 1813. He was not a pupil of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, yet no painter of that great school carried further the science of his art. His first studies were

CORPS DE GARDE—SALON OF 1845.
[From the collection of Sir Richard Wallace.]

made in the studio of Leon Cogniet. In his early days he gained the distinction of introducing into the French school of art the most distinguishing merits of the Dutch school—that is, wonderful patience of elaboration, clearness of tone, the utmost refinement and neatness and accuracy in the technical processes of painting. His enemies—and they were legion—were wont to say that he gained his spurs by his successful efforts at repre-

THE PORTRAIT WHICH OFFENDED MRS. MACKAY.

senting nature as seen through the small end of a telescope, and that as a painter nothing very grand, nothing very beautiful, occupied his attention. Be this as it may, Meissonier was utterly indifferent to what it might please the world to write

it another Meissonier exposition. This time almost one hundred of his works were crowded into the Galerie Petit in the Rue de Sedz. The exposition was an immense success and a sufficient reparation for the terrible act of vandalism committed by Mrs. Mackay, the wife of the millionaire, who, a few weeks previously, had expressed her dissatisfaction in a disgraceful manner with the portrait the master had painted of her. At that epoch "1814" was said to be his masterpiece.

Meissonier was the most charming of men when in good humor, but when he lost his temper his tongue was loosened and his critics and brother artists were made the victims of his bitter thrusts. When one reflects that such a connoisseur as M. Jules Claretie alluded to his school as the "Ecole des Bank Notes" it is not surprising that so great a man should at times have lost his equanimity. This, however, did not affect his industry, and he continued in his old age to produce half a dozen works annually, each of which sold at more extravagant figures than its predecessor.

He was a member of the Institute of France, and as such was appointed president of the section of paintings at the 1883 exposition. His name alone was sufficient to make a success of the undertaking. It will be the same thing next month. We shall only regret that we are no longer permitted to gaze on many of his most celebrated productions, such as "The Chess Players," which at one time was considered his most striking work, "Le Corps de Garde" (The Guard Room), "The Painter in His Studio," "The Duel," "Napoleon I. After Waterloo," etc., but we will be consoled at the thought that we are called upon to admire the inmost work of him who was the great national painter. In the Galerie Petit a couple of years ago we had a very successful exhibition of Victor Hugo's manuscripts and drawings. Meissonier's memorial exposition will undoubtedly prove still more attractive. We shall also see several portraits of the great painter himself. All those who met him never efface from their memory the broad-shouldered man with full chest, above which rose a head that would have tempted the pencil of a Velasquez of a Vandyke with its mass of iron gray hair, the lips and chin shaded by a thick silvery

beard and the whole lighted by a pair of brilliant and laughing hazel eyes.

It has often been said that Meissonier had no ideal, that he was insensible to the beauty of women, that he was without heart and without ideas; in a word, that he was chiefly interesting to men who had good eyes but no imagination, no aesthetic sense. These are certainly matters of opinion, although it cannot be denied that it was the glory of Meissonier to be the consummate master of elaborated art in France, unsurpassed in his rendering of prosaic and actual character. True, also, that were the perfected talent of Meissonier the only illustration of art in modern France its interest would indeed be barren.

Meissonier was supreme only in an art opposite to the supremacy of a Delacroix whose most noble and most beautiful of pictures are those which represent in a noble and beautiful form noble and beautiful subjects. Will this memorial exposition bring forth with it another long discussion as to the genius and talent of the demised master? Will his critics still opine that painting to Meissonier was but a trade raised to the level of a fine art by extraordinary skill in manipulation? Will not they see, for instance, in "The Chess Players" a striking work of realization that fully satisfies the understanding and will they not understand that the imagination of him who painted it must have lived at the epoch whose manners and costumes he painted?

Meissonier lived through the second empire and twenty years of the third republic, and at all times was a great patriot. The honors conferred on him by the republic are no greater than those showered on him by Napoleon III., who, when the Prince of Wales visited the Paris exposition of 1868, offered him a picture by Meissonier, feeling that it was the best specimen of the production of modern France which it was in his power to bestow.

PIERROT.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"The Praise of Paris" is a beautiful volume issued by Harper & Bros., New York. The author is Theodore Child, whose powers of observation, combined with his graceful, easy style of writing, renders a work of this kind from his pen exceptionally charming. He shows us the Paris of to-day, mingling with it glimpses of the great city in the past. He tells us all about society in this center of the fashionable world; he makes a picture of "le grand couterier" which is really an immense dress-making establishment; tells us about the custom of duelling, which has always been a marked feature of the character of French people; and he interests with a description of the Comedie Francaise and of the Institute of France.

"Don Orsino" is one of the series of Roman novels, published by Macmillan & Co., which F. Marion Crawford has made so interesting, and the last one. The present hero is the grandson of the Saracinesca, who was the central character of the first published under that title. Orsino is an independent young man who does not like the do-nothing life that seems to be laid out for him, and goes into business just at the time of the panic in Rome. The plot, of course, hinges upon his varying fortunes.

The fact that this writer may succeed Tennyson as the poet laureate adds to the interest with which Mr. Watson's work is regarded. It is only recently that his poetry has attained its popularity.

"Stories and Sketches," by Grace Greenwood, is published by Tait, Sons & Co., Union Square, New York city. The volume is dedicated to Maria Louise Pool, who is designated by the author as the rising star of American fiction.

"Susy, a Story of the Plains," by Bret Harte, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, is a very good story indeed. The part which shallow and insincere Miss Susy plays in the lives of belongs, behind the footlights.

The many readers of the works of Mrs. Alexander will be pleased with her latest effort, "Mammon." It is the history of an old miser and his daughter, whom he insists on marrying to a man that will save his money. The marriage is about to be completed, when the daughter finds out the secret and refuses to marry him.

"The Finished Creation and Other Poems," by Benjamin Hathaway, is published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. There are some very fine things in this little volume, which are well worth the reading.

Among the new books which tell us how to live in a way to secure health, one which will be likely to attract many readers, is "How Nature Cures," by Dr. Emmet Densmore, which is published by Stillman & Co., 1398 Broadway, New York city. It comprises, according to the title page, a new system of hygiene, a description of the natural food of man, which, in primitive state, the author believes to have been fruit and nuts, and a statement of the principal arguments against the use of bread, cereals, potatoes and all starch foods. It seems to be written in a spirit of fairness, and from a sincere belief in the efficacy in the diet prescribed.

"Let Him First Be a Man" is made up of essays chiefly relating to education and culture by W. H. Venable, L. L. D., the author of "The Teacher's Dream," and is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. This author is not only familiar with the best methods of teaching; not only familiar with the indispensible facts and exercises which constitute the best training; not only master of the classic and modern literatures; he is also a man of vivid intellect, natural force, and large experience; and he possesses the unfailing humor which gives ease and pleasure to mental efforts; and he is primarily a poet.

Mr. Wm. E. Cole
Farmingdale, N. J.

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Eczema, but Dyspepsia

piles, and gave relief from constipation. All praise for Hood's Sarsaparilla. What I have written to you **are facts**, and you

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Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are for advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Senate.

A. W. B., Sandusky, O., and others: The 53d Congress began its legal existence at noon of March 4. The Senate has been called in extra session to confirm Cleveland's appointments. All the states have chosen new Senators, either by election or appointment, except Washington, and a Republican is assured eventually from that state, the legislature being largely Republican. The Senate is therefore composed of 45 Democrats, 35 Republicans, and 4 Populists. Following is the list of members, with the Vice President presiding:

Vice-President—Adlai E. Stevenson, Dem., Illinois.....Presiding

ALABAMA.

	Term
Name, politics, and p. o. address.	expires.
John T. Morgan, Dem., Selma	1895
James L. Pugh, Dem., Eufaula	1897

ARKANSAS.

James H. Berry, Dem., Bentonville	1895
James K. Jones, Dem., Washington	1897

CALIFORNIA.

Leland Stanford, Rep., San Francisco	1897
Stephen M. White, Dem., Los Angeles	1899

COLORADO.

Edward O. Wolcott, Rep., Denver	1895
Henry M. Teller, Rep., Central City	1897

CONNECTICUT.

Orville H. Platt, Rep., Meriden	1897
Joseph R. Hawley, Rep., Hartford	1899

DELAWARE.

Anthony Higgins, Rep., Wilmington	1895
George Gray, Dem., Newcastle	1899

FLORIDA.

Samuel Pasco, Dem., Monticello (A).	1893
Wilkinson Call, Dem., Jacksonville	1897

GEORGIA.

Alfred H. Colquitt, Dem., Atlanta	1895
John B. Gordon, Dem., Atlanta	1897

IDAHO.

George L. Shoup, Rep., Salmon City	1895
Fred T. Dubois, Rep., Blackfoot	1897

ILLINOIS.

Shelby M. Cullom, Rep., Springfield	1895
John M. Palmer, Dem., Springfield	1897

INDIANA.

Dan. W. Voorhees, Dem., Terre Haute	1897
David Turpie, Dem., Indianapolis	1899

IOWA.

James F. Wilson, Rep., Fairfield	1895
William B. Allison, Rep., Dubuque	1897

KANSAS.

John Martin, Dem., Topeka	1895
William A. Peffer, Peo., Topeka	1897

KENTUCKY.

William Lindsay, Dem., Frankfort	1895
Jos. C. S. Blackburn, Dem., Versailles	1897

LOUISIANA.

Donaldson Caffrey, Dem., Franklin	1895
Ed. D. White, Dem., New Orleans	1897

MAINE.

William P. Frye, Rep., Lewiston	1895
Eugene Hale, Rep., Ellsworth	1899

MARYLAND.

Charles H. Gibson, Dem., Easton	1897
Arthur P. Gorman, Dem., Laurel	1899

MASSACHUSETTS.

George F. Hoar, Rep., Worcester	1895
Henry Cabot Lodge, Rep., Nahant	1899

MICHIGAN.

James McMillan, Rep., Detroit	1895
F. B. Stockbridge, Rep., Kalamazoo	1899

MINNESOTA.

Wm. D. Washburn, Rep., Minneapolis	1895
Cushman K. Davis, Rep., St. Paul	1899

MISSISSIPPI.

James Z. George, Dem., Jackson	1899
(B) E. C. Walthall, Dem., Grenada	1901

MISSOURI.

George G. Vest, Dem., Kansas City	1897
F. M. Cockrell, Dem., Warrensburg	1899

MONTANA.

Thomas C. Power, Rep., Helena	1895
(C) Lee Mantle, Rep.	

NEBRASKA.

Charles F. Manderson, Rep., Omaha	1895
William V. Allen, Peo., Madison	1899

NEVADA.

John P. Jones, Rep., Gold Hill	1897
Wm. M. Stewart, S. (P.), Carson City	1899

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

William E. Chandler, Rep., Concord	1895
Jacob H. Gallinger, Rep., Concord	1897

NEW JERSEY.

J. R. McPherson, Dem., Jersey City	1895
James Smith, Jr., Dem., Newark	1899

NEW YORK.

David B. Hill, Dem., Elmira	1897
Edward Murphy, Jr., Dem., Troy	1899

NORTH CAROLINA.

Matt W. Ransom, Dem., Weldon	1895
Zebulon B. Vance, Dem., Charlotte	1897

NORTH DAKOTA.

L. C. Hansbrough, Rep., Devil's Lake	1897
William N. Roach, Dem., Larimore	1899

OHIO.

Calvin S Brice, Dem., Lima	1897
John Sherman, Rep., Mansfield	1899

OREGON.

Joseph N. Dolph, Rep., Portland	1895
John H. Mitchell, Rep., Portland	1897

PENNSYLVANIA.

James D. Cameron, Rep., Harrisburg	1897
Matthew S. Quay, Rep., Beaver	1899

RHODE ISLAND.

Nathan F. Dixon, Rep., Westerly	1895
Nelson W. Aldrich, Rep., Providence	1899

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Matthew C. Butler, Dem., Edgefield	1895
John L. M. Irby, Dem., Laurens	1897

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Richard F. Pettigrew, Rep., Sioux Falls	1895
James K. Kyle, Peo., Aberdeen	1897

TENNESSEE.

Isham G. Harris, Dem., Memphis	1895
William B. Bate, Dem., Nashville	1899

TEXAS.

Richard Coke, Dem., Waco	1895
Roger Q. Mills, Dem., Corsicana	1899

VERMONT.

Justin S. Morrill, Rep., Strafford	1897
Redfield Proctor, Rep., Proctor	1899

VIRGINIA.

Eppa Hunton, Dem., Warrenton	1895
John W. Daniel, Dem., Lynchburg	1899

WASHINGTON.

Watson C. Squire, Rep., Seattle	1897
A Republican	1899

WEST VIRGINIA.

Johnson N. Camden, D., Parkersburg	1895
Charles J. Faulkner, D., Martinsburg	1899

WISCONSIN.

William F. Vilas, Dem., Madison	1897
John L. Mitchell, Dem., Milwaukee	1899

WYOMING.

Joseph M. Carey, Rep., Cheyenne	1895
(D) A. C. Beckwith, Dem., Evanston	

(A) Present term expired March 4. Legislature will meet April 4 to elect his successor. Has been appointed by Gov. Mitchell to serve pending an election by the legislature.

(B) Present term expires March 4, 1895. Has been re-elected for succeeding six years.

(C) Appointed by the governor to fill vacancy occasioned by failure of the legislature to elect.

(D) Appointed by the governor to fill vacancy occasioned by failure of legislature of 1893 to elect. Next legislature will meet in 1895.

Wild Parsnips.

Mrs. C. W. R., Concordia, Kan.: You can easily distinguish wild from tame parsnips. The former has a hard tap-root, with strong branches, an erect stem about two feet high and branching, lower leaves pinnate, and more or less downy on the under side, the divisions sharply toothed, the umbels of yellow flowers of eight to twelve rays flat on top, fruit about three lines long and oval. Corn-like air tubes run through their entire length. Tame parsnips are different. The root is much increased in size, almost without branches, and is soft and fleshy; the stem is much taller, and the leaves longer and smoother.

Hell Gate.

D. W., Stony Point, Mich.: Hell Gate is the name that was applied to certain obstructions, reefs, etc., in the channel, New York city, which connects East River with Long Island sound. In 1852 Congress made an appropriation of $20,000 for the removal of these rocks. General Fraser undertook the task, but failed. In 1866 General Newton took charge of the work. The interior of the rock was excavated and filled with explosives, consisting of nitro-glycerine, dynamite, their compounds, and gunpowder, and the mine was fired by an electric current, in September, 1876. In 1885 another explosion demolished Flood Rock, and the channel was thus cleared to navigation.

No Man's Land.

C. A., Clear Lake, Ok., writes to correct a common misapprehension in the East, and which led us to state in the Bureau, in reply to a question, that the Cherokee Strip and No Man's Land are the same. He says:

"No Man's Land is bounded on the east by Cherokee Strip, north by Kansas and Colorado, west by New Mexico, south by Texas. It is 84½ miles wide and 168 long. Previous to the act organizing Oklahoma it had no law extending over it, and all crimes committed previous to the organic act, organizing Oklahoma, have gone unpunished for the want of any jurisdiction by the court. A great many men were taken to Paris, Texas, by the deputy marshals for crimes committed before we became a part of Oklahoma, but all were acquitted for want of jurisdiction. No Man's Land is now Beaver county, Oklahoma, and is the only land that is open to free homestead. All the other land in the territory costs $1.25 per acre."

Declaration of Independence.

H. S. W., Bartlett, Neb., asks if any of members of the Continental Congress refused to sign the Declaration of Independence.

When the Declaration was first issued, but one name appeared signed thereto, that of John Hancock, who was president of Congress. Afterwards, in September, 1776, it was written on parchment, and all but two of the 56 members of Congress signed it. These two names were subsequently added to the document, so that the name of every member of that Congress appeared on it.

Canals on Mars.

S. E. Bowers, Washita, Ind. Ter., asks, "What planet has large canals or ditches on its surface?" Mars is the planet to which you refer. What appear to be canals are so called only because no better name can be found. They are often at least 500 miles wide, and too large to have been constructed by human beings. It is utterly impossible to say whether Mars is inhabited or not. The mean distance between the earth and Mars is about 48,000,000 miles.

Gov. McKinley's Troubles.

J. M. McW., Lewisburg, W. Va.: The financial troubles of Governor McKinley were not caused by any business venture made by him, but by his endorsing notes for an old friend. Tin mills had nothing whatever to do with the failure of that gentleman. Assertions of the latter sort are made by either ignorant or malicious persons, and are beneath notice.

Composition of Solders.

H. S. R., Bruin, Pa.: Solder for iron is made of equal parts of zinc and copper. The alloy is heated over a charcoal fire and broken to granulations in an iron mortar. Solder for fine work consists of one part tin and one part bismuth, less powdered resin when soldering. Solder for brass, twelve parts brass, six parts zinc and one part tin. Solder for copper, same as iron.

Miscellaneous.

M. J., Gravel Ford, Ore.: We are sorry but we must say no.

Mrs. S. J. F., Fairbury, Neb.: We have never read the song you mention.

C. C. B., Webster City, Iowa: We have not room in the Bureau at present to print a list of coins bearing a premium.

C. W. D., Waterford, Va.: We can not publish the poem you refer to. It may be found in any collection of Will Carleton's poems.

S. D. Z., Melinta, O.: The 51st Congress was composed as follows: Senate—Republicans, 51; Democrats, 37; House—Republicans, 164; Democrats, 161.

E. M. H., Jenkins City, Mo.: The piece you have is a counterfeit Mexican dollar, made of brass, and originally silver plated. There used to be many of them in circulation some 50 years ago.

C. B. W., West Point, Ind.: We answered why Rhode Island has two capitals in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of January 12, to which you can refer. We will not repeat answers oftener than once a year.

W. L., Oklahoma, Ok.: There has been no law passed demonetizing silver since 1877. The trouble is that the men who say so don't know what the word "demonetize" means. To demonetize silver would be to repeal its legal tender power, and you know this has not been done.

T. S. M., Yates Center, Kan.: In making a plaster cast for type, the latter is slightly oiled, so that the latter will not stick. Powdered plaster paris is mixed with water to the consistency of cream, and poured over the type. In a few minutes it hardens and can be lifted off.

B. W., Campus, Ill.: The rank of "general" in the Confederate service was the highest, and only four or five held it. It was next above major-general, as the latter is next above brigadier-general. Gen. Braxton Bragg, the Confederate general, died at Galveston in 1876. Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, was in the Union army, and was a brigadier-general of volunteers. Always give your state when you write, or you are liable to get no answer.

B. A. H., Pleasant Hall, Pa.: We can see no reason whatever why the United States shall not acquire any more territory. We have never heard any reason advanced that possessed any weight. It is the theory that, if we should annex Hawaii, or the Argentine Republic, or Madagascar, that they should be admitted as states. Each could be governed by Congress, as our territories, Alaska, and the District of Columbia are.

N. I. T., Lansing, Mich.: The experience of years proves that more of the standard silver dollars will not circulate than are in circulation now. There are millions of them piled up in the Treasury, but they are represented in circulation by silver certificates. The tons of silver brought under the Sherman law are all represented in the circulation by Treasury notes. We have not read Harter's article, but the statement evidently refers to silver coin, not paper representing the silver. There is no "deficit in our national account," and hence we do not understand the latter part of your question—that about bonds. Make it plainer, and we will answer.

To Prevent the Grip

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

INDIRECTION.

Fair are the flowers and the children, but
their subtle suggestion is fairer;
Rare is the rose-burst of dawn, but the
secret that clasps it is rarer;
Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain
that precedes it is sweeter;
And never the poem yet writ, but the
meaning outmastered the metre.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery
guideth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty
sceptres the flowing;
Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a
stronger than he did enfold him;
Never a prophet foretells, but a mightier
seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs, the painter
is hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes the soul of
the sculptor is bidden;
Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite
issues of feeling
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory
that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that
which is symbolled is greater;
Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the
inward creator;
Back of the hand that receives thrill the
sensitive nerves of receiving.

—Richard Realf.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

The Elopement.

She (from the window)—"Is that you, dear?"

He—"Of course."

"Have you the tickets?"

"Yes."

"And the license?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I am so scared! Are you sure those horses won't run away? And—and are you always sure you'll love me?"

"Why, darling, I—"

"Oh, of course, you think so now. Is my hat on straight?"

"Looks so from here."

"Have you sent our photos to the newspaper office?"

"I have."

"Very well; I'll be out in a minute, love."

—Indianapolis Journal.

Hear This Tenderfoot!

Fostoria Times: The aesthetic people of Toledo are trying to change the pronunciation of one of their parks to "Ot-taw-a," with the accent on the second syllable. The dudes are succeeding in pronouncing it "Ot-taw-ah!" and the press hopes that success will crown its efforts in working it over.

Difference in the Morning.

"I notice that your husband has never much to say in the morning when he has been out late at night," said the wife's mother.

"No," was the reply of his wife, "he's mum then, extra dry."—New York Press.

At the Ball.

She—I'll cause a panic in a moment. When the crush is the greatest I'm going to shout—"

Her—"Fire?"

She—"No; supper!"—Truth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Soap Liniment.

J. W. C., New York: To make soap liniment: Take of soap (genuine mottled or white) dry and in No. 12 powder, 24 Troy ozs.; camphor, 12 Troy ozs.; oil of rosemary, 3 fluid ozs.; water, 3 pints; strong alcohol, 10 1-2 pints. Mix the water with half a pint of alcohol in a capacious vessel; add the soap and apply heat until solution has occurred; to this add four pints of alcohol. In the remaining six pints of alcohol, dissolve the camphor and oil. To this add the solution of soap; mix; let the impurities (coloring matter of the soap) subside and filter. Another formula for soap liniment is: White castile soap, cut small, 2 lbs.; camphor, 5 ozs.; oil of rosmary, 1 oz.; oil of origanum, 2 ozs.; rectified spirit, 1 gallon; dissolve in a corked bottle by the heat of a water bath, and when considerably cool strain; then add liquor of ammonia, 11 ozs. immediately put it in bottles, cork close, and tie over with bladder. It will be very fine, solid and transparent, when cold.

Roup in Fowls.

R. A. C., Illinois: The disease to which you refer is a species of roup, and is dangerous. If not checked, it will spread through an entire flock. The sick must be removed from the well fowls at once, and the house in which they are kept thoroughly cleaned. All straw or hay on the floor must be raked up and burned. Then sprinkle the floor with carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Touch the canker sores in the mouth with carbolic acid one part, water ten parts. This should be used twice a day and applied with a small swab, which should be burned after each application. The heads may be washed with strong vinegar 3 parts, water 10 parts. Do not allow the sick to drink from the same water as the well fowls. The fowls should be kept in a comfortable house, free from draughts of air. Better shut the house up tightly. A crack in a house is frequently fatal to a whole flock. A bad case of the disease named is hard to cure, and when a fowl does live, it is left with lameness or weakness of some kind.

Distemper in Mastiff Pup.

J. J. F., Kansas: The treatment you gave your pup was all right, and by care from now on he will come out all right. The stiffness will leave him in time, if the case was not an unusually bad one. The editor has had considerable experience with fine dogs, and has found a ball of unsalted lard, gun powder and sulphur as good a thing as any. The lard is a light cathartic, the gun powder a diuretic and the sulphur a blood purifier. Strickning should be used with great caution. It is a powerful tonic and nerve-stimulant, and overdoses may do harm to the nervous system by overtaxation. Give your dog a little fresh beef, and gradually lessen the soup. Keep him where he will not be subject to draughts of air.

Sore on Horse's Neck.

G. H., New York: Open the part to the bottom with a sharp knife so as to allow all pus to escape. Then take of carbolic acid 50 drops; rain water, 1 pt., and syringe into the part once a day. You must go to the bottom of the sore and open it well up.

Warbles in Jersey Cow.

N. T. R., Illinois: The hard lumps in the skin of your cow are caused by the laying of eggs by the gad fly. The larva of this fly when young is smooth and white; as it enlarges it becomes a brownish color, and when full grown is deep brown. The grub escapes from the skin in May and June. To get rid of the grubs, enlarge the opening and press out the grub, or it may be caught with the point of a shoemaker's awl and extracted. Some recommend enlargement of the opening where the warble exists and dropping a little turpentine upon them, but the editor can not recommend this. You have heard of grubby hides. The holes in these hides are made by the introduction of the egg of the gad fly. The cow frequently licks the spots where the grub is maturing, and they who do not understand the cause give it the name of "lick" disease.

Garget in Cow.

M. O. W., Kansas: Garget, or mammitis, is caused by inflammation of the udder, frequently soon after calving; also by chill from lying on cold ground; running when the udder is full of milk; retention of milk, and by diseased condition of the cow. To cure, give 3-4 lb. salt in a quart of water. Afterward give twice a day for four days, 1 oz. of pulverized saltpeter in drinking water. Milk three times a day, taking out all the milk. Bathe the udder once a day with hot water, carefully drying afterward. Rub the udder with sweet oil, 6 ozs.; spirit of camphor, 1 oz. This should be gently rubbed in with hand-friction.

Blind Teeth in Colt.

L. C., Kentucky: Wolf teeth in colts are small teeth in front of and touching the upper molars. They do not affect the eyes, as some people suppose. They may easily be removed with a small pair of forceps. As they are of no use it is well enough to get rid of them.

Stone in Bladder—Pin Worms.

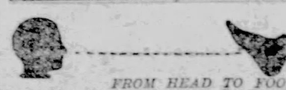
J. W., Indiana: Two things may cause retention of urine, namely spasm of neck of bladder or stone. From the way your mare spreads her legs, the editor is of the opinion that she is troubled with stone in the bladder. It has been recommended to give in every pail of water, for this disease, or trouble, 2 drachms of hydro chloric (muriatic) acid, which in a short time is drank with a relish. You should at once consult a qualified veterinarian. For the pin worms take of liquor of per-chloride of iron 2 ozs., freshly made lime water, 1 qt. After cleaning out the rectum with an ordinary soap and water injection, inject the above, after mixing well.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Taking Honey from Common Hives.

In order to get honey out of common box hives successfully without killing the bees, you must transfer the latter into another hive. For this purpose, it is necessary that you supply yourself with a good bee smoker and a bee veil. If you do not wish to go to the expense of buying a bee veil, you can make it by taking a broad, stiff brim hat and sewing a dark colored piece of mosquito netting around the outside of the brim. The piece of netting should be wide enough to tuck well under the coat collar when worn. Next have an empty box near the hive from which you wish to take the honey; and also another empty box which will exactly fit over the top of your hive when inverted.

The best time for transferring bees is from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon on days when the bees are flying lively; and the best place in which to remove bees from common box hives is in a dark room with a hinged or revolving window. When you have completed the preliminaries, charge your smoker and see that it works well, put on your bee veil and tuck it well under coat collar. Blow at least three good puffs of smoke into the entrance of your hive, remove the hive gently a few feet from the place where it stood and set it on a sheet, set empty box, for a decoy, in the place where hive with bees stood; tie up hive containing bees and carry into a dark room; bore a three-quarter hole in the side of the



FROM HEAD TO FOOT

you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood. And through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system.

In recovering from "La Grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

For a perfect and permanent cure for Catarrh, take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors offer $500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh.

hive near the top, invert the hive, remove the sheet; if bees are lively, blow in a little smoke, set empty box on hive; blow smoke into auger hole; drum on empty box with sticks for a short time; blow in more smoke and drum on box; thus alternating until you get all the bees out of the hive into the empty box, then remove box containing bees and carry it to the old place.

If you wish to put your bees into a hive with movable frames, set your new hive in the place where the box hive stood, take honey board off; sprinkle bees well with sweetened water; firmly grasp box containing bees, hold it a short distance above new hive and with a quick downward motion dump bees into the new hive. Care should be taken not to let box slip out of hands while dumping bees into new hive. If any bees have gathered in the decoy, but them into the hive in the same manner as the main colony. It is always a good plan to put a piece of comb honey in a frame with the bees, because they will stay better. If any bees remain in the box hive after you have removed the main colony, blow a lot of smoke in auger hole and they will fly out and go to the window, which you can open and close at intervals until all the bees are out. They will go to the others in their

Talmage's Sermon.

FROM YOUTH TO RIPE OLD AGE.

Description of Mankind in Each Decade from Twenty to Seventy Years—A Sermon on Ages.

The text selected by Dr. Talmage this week was, Psalm xc:10: "The days of our years are three score and ten."

The seventieth milestone of life is here planted at the end of life's journey. A few go beyond it; multitudes never reach it. The oldest person of modern times expired at one hundred and sixty-nine years. A Greek by the name of Stravaride lived to one and sixty-two years. An Englishman by the name of Thomas Parr lived one hundred and fifty-two years. Before the time of Moses people lived one hundred and fifty years, and if you go far enough back they lived five hundred years.. Well, that was necessary, because the story of the world must come down by tradition, and it needed long life safely to transmit the news of the past. If the generations had been short-lived, the story would so often have changed lips that it might have got all astray. But after Moses began to write it down, and parchment told it from century to century, it was not necessary that people live so long in order to authenticate the events of the past. If, in our time, people lived only twenty-five years, that would not affect history, since it is put in print and is no longer dependent on tradition. Whatever your age, I will to-day directly address you, and I shall speak to those who are in their twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, and to those who are in the seventies and beyond.

First, then, I accost those of you who are in the twenties. You are full of expectation. You are ambitious—that is, if you amount to anything—for some kind of success, commercial, or mechanical, or professional, or literary, or agricultural, or social, or moral. If I find some in the twenties without any sort of ambition, I feel like saying: "My friend, you have got on the wrong planet. This is not the world for you. You are going to be in the way. Have you made your choice of poorhouses? You will never be able to pay for your cradle. Who is going to settle for your board? There is a mistake about the fact that you were born at all." But supposing that you have ambition, let me say to al the twenties, expect everything through divine manipulation, and then you will succeed. Expect something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvests, the droughts, the caterpillars, the locusts, the sunshine, the storms, the blight, and he will tell you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in houses and lands, but your clothing and board and shelter, and that is about all you can appropriate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter you for a lifetime requires a big sum of money. And if you get no more than the absolute necessities, you get an enormous amount of supply. Expect as much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect first that God will help you in it.

Next I accost those in the thirties. You are at an age when you find what a tough thing it is to get recognized and established in your occupation or profession. Ten years ago you thought all that was necessary for success was to put on your shutter the sign of physician or dentist or attorney or broker or agent, and you would have plenty of business. How many hours you sat and waited for business and waited in vain, three persons only knowing, God, your wife, and yourself. In commercial life you took the head of the firm and the increase in salary you anticipated, or the place you expected to occupy in the firm has not been vacated. The produce of the farm, with which you expected to support yourself and household, depending on you, and pay the interest on the mortgage, has been far less than you anticipated, or the prices were down, or special accidents or sickness made drafts upon your resources that you could not have expected. In some respects the hardest decade of life is the thirties, because the results are generally so far behind the anticipations. Yet, however, indeed, that a young man does as did the young man last Sunday night when he came to me and said: "I have been so marvelously prospered from my father's country that I feel, as a matter of gratitude, that I ought to dedicate myself to God." Nine-tenths of the poetry of life has been knocked out of you since you came into the thirties. Men of mature professions and occupations saw that you were rising and they must put an estopple on you or you might somehow stand in the way. Those in the thirties you must be supplanted from thirty to forty it is an especially hard time for young doctors, young lawyers, young merchants, young farmers, young mechanics, young ministers.

The struggle of the thirties is for honest and helpful and remunerative recognition. But few old people know how to treat young people, without patronizing them on the one hand or snubbing them on the other. In the thirties Joseph stood before Pharoah at 30. David was 30 years old when he began to reign. The height of Solomon's temple was 30 cubits. Christ entered on his active ministry at 30 years of age. Judas sold him for 30 pieces of silver. Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster. Your decade is the one in which you will probably afford the greatest opportunity for victory, because there is the greatest necessity for struggle. Read the world's history and know what are the world's battles. Alexander the Great closed his career at 32. Frederick the Great made Europe tremble with his armies at 35. Cortes conquered Mexico at 30. Grant fought Shiloh and Donelson at 38. Raphael died at 37. Luther was the hero of the Reformation at 35. Sir Philip Sydney got through by 32. The greatest deeds for God and against him were done within the thirties, and the greatest battles are now and between the time when you cease expressing your age by putting first a figure "2" and the time when you will express it by putting first a figure "3." As it is the greatest time of the struggle, I adjure you, in God's name and by God's grace, make it the greatest achievement.

Next I accost the forties. Yours is the decade of discovery. I do not mean the discovery of the outside, but the discovery of yourself. No man knows himself until he is 40. He overestimates or underestimates himself. By that time he has learned what he can do, or what he cannot do. He thought he had commercial genius enough to become a millionaire, but now he is satisfied to make a comfortable living. He thought he had rhetorical power that would bring him into the United States Senate; now he is content if he can successfully argue a common case before a petit jury. He thought he had medical skill that would make him a Mott or a Grosse or a Willard Parker or a Sims; now he finds his sphere is that of a family physician, prescribing for the ordinary ailments that afflict our race. He was sailing on in a fog and could not take a reckoning, but now it clears up enough to allow him to find out his true latitude and longitude. He has been climbing, but now he has got to the top of the hill, and he takes a long breath. He is half way through the journey at least, and he is in a position to look backward or forward. He has more good sense than he ever had. He knows human nature, for he has been cheated often enough to see the bad side of it, and he has met so many gracious and kindly and splendid souls, he also knows the good side of it. Now claim yourself. Thank God for the past, and deliberately set your compass for another voyage. You have coaxed enough thistle-down. You have blown enough soap bubble. You have seen the unsatisfying nature of all earthly things. Open a new chapter with God and the world. The decade of the forties ought to eclipse all its predecessors in worship, in usefulness and in happiness. "Forty" is a great word in the Bible. God's ancient people were 40 years in the wilderness. Eli judged Israel 40 years. David and Solomon and Jehoash reigned 40 years. When Joseph visited his brethren he was 40 years old. Moses was 40 years old when he began his ministry at 80 years of age. Judas sold him for 30 pieces of silver. Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster. Your decade is the one in which you will probably afford the greatest opportunity for victory, because there is the greatest necessity for struggle. Read the world's history and know what are the world's battles. Alexander the Great closed his career at 32. Frederick the Great made Europe tremble with his armies at 35. Cortes conquered Mexico at 30. Grant fought Shiloh and Donelson at 38. Raphael died at 37. Luther was the hero of the Reformation at 35. Sir Philip Sydney got through by 32. The greatest deeds for God and against him were done within the thirties, and the greatest battles are now and between the time when you cease expressing your age by putting first a figure "2" and the time when you will express it by putting first a figure "3." As it is the greatest time of the struggle, I adjure you, in God's name and by God's grace, make it the greatest achievement.

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AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."
—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Capture of Fort Donelson.

Editor Camp Fire:—Thirty-one years have passed away since the Union army, under Gen. Grant, and the naval flotilla, under Commodord Andrew H. Foote, ascended the Tennessee river and began their active operations, which opened up the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers and gave the Union army access to the historic fields of Shiloh, Nashville and other Southern battlefields. The Northern people were anxiously awaiting to see if there was not some one who would rise up and lead the Union army on to victory and dispel the gloom that hovered o'er the Union at this time. Gen. Grant had been placed in command at Cairo, and had urged Gen. Halleck to let him and Commodore Foote undertake the reduction of Forts Henry and Donelson on the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers. Halleck did not approve of the plans, and Commodore Foote also urged him to allow the movement to be made, and finally consent was given, and on February 2, 1862, the movement began. There was 17,000 infantry and the gun-boats. The river was very high and all the streams were swollen. Arriving near the fort the troops disembarked, and on the morning of the 6th the naval Flotilla moved up to the fort and began a rapid fire, which was returned by the fort. The gun-boats plowed their way right up under the guns of Fort Henry, and poured in shot and shell until the fort was surrendered by Gen. Loyd Tillman, who was afterward killed in the battle of Champion Hills, Miss. All the Confederates but about sixty escaped and retreated to Fort Donelson, twelve miles east of the Cumberland river.

The infantry did not get up in time to do any fighting, as the roads were almost impassable, and the navy is entitled to the capture of Fort Henry. The army under Gen. Grant was divided into three divisions, commanded by Gens. C. F. Smith, Lew Wallace and John A. McClernand, and was at once moved across the country to Fort Donelson, while the gun-boats went down the Tennessee river and came up to Cumberland. Fort Donelson was located on a bluff, and was a natural fortress located on a high bluff 100 feet above the river. There were two water-batteries commanding the river. One had a rifle gun carrying a 128-pound ball, with two 32 pounders, the other battery was composed of nine 32-pounders, and were strongly located. There were extensive earthworks surrounding the place and extending around the city of Dover. The fort was in command of Gen. Bushrod R. Johnston, with some 15,000 troops. He was reinforced by troops commanded by Gens. Pillow, Floyd and S. B. Buckner, increasing the forces to 20,000. The advance of Gen. Grant's army reached the outlines on the 12th, and Gen. McClernard's division took the right with McArthur's brigade, while Gen. C. F. Smith's division went to the left, and Lew Wallace's brigade came up from Fort Henry and occupied the center.

On the 13th Col. William R. Morrison, commanding the Forty-ninth Illinois, and Col. Hayne, of the Forty-eighth Illinois, with their regiments out of reach of possession, on the fiftieth year it came back to him. If he had fooled it away, it was returned without a farthing to pay. If a man had been enslaved, he was, in that year, emancipated. A trumpet was sounded loud and clear and long, and it was the trumpet of jubilee. They shook hands, they laughed, they congratulated. What a time it was, that fiftieth year!

My sermon next accosts the sixties. The beginning of that decade is more startling than any other. In his chronological journey, the man rides rather smoothly over the figures "ought" and "ty" and "s," but the figure "6" gives him a big jolt. He says: it cannot be that I am sixty. Let me examine the old family record. I guess they made a mistake. They got my name down wrong in the roll of births." But none of my brothers or sisters remember the time of his advent, and there is some relative a year older, and another relative a year younger, and sure enough the fact is established beyond all disputation. Sixty! Now the great danger is the temptation to fold up your faculties and quit. You will feel a tendency to reminisce. If you do you will begin with Biblical expressions something with the words, "When I was a boy." But you ought to make the sixties more memorable for God and the truth than the fifties or the forties or the thirties. You are now living within ten years of the next ten years than you did in any thirty years of your life, because of all the experience you have had. You have committed enough mistakes in life to make you wise for the juniors. Now under the accumulated light of your past experimenting, go to work for God as never before. When a man in the sixties folds up his energy and lets them lie dormant enough, it is the devil of indolence to which he is surrendering, and God generally takes the man at his word and lets him die right away. His brain, that unused piece of hard work, was alive, now suddenly shrivels. Men, whether they retire from secular or religious work, generally retire to the grave. No well man has a right to retire. The world was made for work. There remaineth a rest for the people of God, but it is in a sphere beyond the reach of telescopes.

A man got up in a New York prayer-meeting and said: "God is my partner. I did business without him for twenty years, and failed every two or three years. I have been doing business with him for twenty years and have not failed once." Oh, take the supernatural into all your affairs. I think such an evidence of the goodness of God in temporal things when I entered active life, I must testify. Called to preach at lovely Belleville in New Jersey, a congregation of 1,000 souls. But there stood the empty parsonage, and not a cent had I with which to furnish it. After preaching three or four weeks the officers of my church asked me if I did not want to take two or three weeks' vacation. I said: "Yes!" for I had preached about all I knew, but I feared they must be getting tired of me. When I returned to the village after the brief vacation they handed me the key of the parsonage, and asked me if I did not want to go and look at it. Not suspecting anything had happened, I put the key into the parsonage door and opened it, and there was the hall completely furnished with carpet and pictures and hat-rack, and I turned into the parlors and they were furnished, the softest sofas I ever sat on, and into the study, and found it furnished with bookcases, and I went to the bedrooms, and they were furnished, and into the pantry, and that was furnished with every culinary article, and the spice boxes were filled, and a flour barrel stood there ready to be opened, and I went down into the dining-room, and the table was set and beautifully furnished, and the kitchen, and the stove was full of fuel, and a match lay on the top of the stove, and all I had to do in starting house-keeping was to strike the match. God inspired the whole thing; and if I ever doubt his goodness, all up and down the world, call me an ingrate. I testify that I have been in many tight places, and God always got me out, and he will get you out of the tight places.

But the most of this audience will never reach the eighties or the seventies or the sixties or the fifties or the forties. He who recedes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the uncertainties take God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a fragment of the eq uoos sn jo IIe IIIM eM 'AIIIIOIOIII 'eIOIS there.

Some New Inventions.

A tilting seat for bicycles by which the rider may adjust it at any angle by his own weight.

A stepladder which, when not in use, may be readily folded up and kept in a small box.

A combination tool containing in one small handle a tracer, tape measure and lead pencil.

An attachment for screwdrivers by which a screw may be held tight to the end of the driver until firmly fixed in the wood.

An umbrella, with telescope handle and folding frame by which the article may be carried with other things in an ordinary valise.

A combined mailing and delivery letter box for house doors, the slot for ingoing letters being made in a neat plate, which can be unlocked by the postman, the outgoing letters then falling into his hand from the upper portion of the receptacle inside the door.

Already Taken.

"Your money or your life!" said the gentleman at the safe end of the revolver.

"But, my dear man, I can't give you either," protested the victim. "They both belong to my wife."—Indianapolis Journal.

Aroused the Old Man's Interest.

Col. Julep—That bird dog cost me $300, but I've got to get rid of him.

Uncle Mose—W'at's de matter wid dat yer dorg?

Col. Julep—He kills neighbors' chickens, and brings them home.

Uncle Mose—W'at yo' reckon yo' take fer dat yer purp, Mas'er Colonel?—N. Y. Sun.

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The Sunday School.

LESSON XII., MARCH 19, 1893.

Timely Admonitions.

Golden Text—And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.

LESSON TEXT.

Prov. xxiii, 15-23.)

15. My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall rejoice, even mine.

16. Yea, my reins shall rejoice, when thy lips speak right things.

17. Let not thine heart envy sinners; but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long.

18. For surely there is an end; and thine expectation shall not be cut off.

19. Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20. Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh:

21. For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

22. Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

23. Buy the truth, and sell it not; also wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.

Illustrative Applications.

My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall be glad (v.15). "Heart" means "mind" here, as elsewhere in the Bible. A true father's mind is set on his son's well doing. Even if the father fails to do well, he wants his son to be a success. And if his son shows himself wise, the father is glad. Every son ought to have this truth in mind. He cannot make a fool of himself without making his father unhappy. If he is wise, and shows wisdom in his conduct, he will not only honour his father's good name, but will increase his father's happiness. And the influence of a son's conduct on his mother's happiness is even greater than on his father's. This is an added incitement to every boy's right doing.

Let not thine heart envy sinners; but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long (v. 17.) It seems to a boy, or a young man, that the "fellows" who are not strict as to right doing are having a better time than he has. When his parents tell him that he had better not do this or that, that "all the other fellows" are doing, he is inclined to envy those who do just as they like to do. Even though he knows that the Lord would not approve of the course that his parents warn him against, he is not sure that the Lord will be strict in condemning those who go astray in little matters. And so it is that these words of the wise father have fitness to the case of the boys and young men of nowadays, as to those of olden time: "Let not thine heart envy sinners: but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long."

For surely there is a reward (v. 18). "It pays to do right." Even if one has no higher aim than to see what will bring him a good return, he may know that the best rewards are in the line of right doing. God has so ordered the workings of the universe, that he who is doing what he ought to do is sure to have advantages that cannot be secured by one who is doing wrong. Health is better preserved by him who regards the laws of health, than by him who thinks only of personal indulgence for the hour. A student who studies honestly will stand better, in the long run, that one who has a temporary gain through the dishonest use of translations, or by the unjustifiable help of another in his recitations. The man who looks out for himself first of all, will not have such friends in life as the man who thinks of others all along his course, and who makes friends by being a friend. Surely there is a reward, however shadowy it may appear in the distance; and he who would win that reward must move in its direction.

Be not among winebibbers; among gluttonous eaters of flesh: for the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty (vs. 20, 21). It is a noteworthy fact that the most prosperous business men in the community are total abstainers. The man who wants to be always clear-headed, with all his powers at their best, ready for instant use, is sure to let liquor alone. And if a young man is known to be a "free Ever," accustomed to drink with his companions, no matter how "smart" he may be, he is not in any such demand as a trusted helper in business as a young man who neither drinks nor smokes. Aside from the morality of the question, total abstinence is a good business investment.

Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old (v. 22). Reverence is a manly trait. He wins honor who gives honor to those who are over him. He lowers himself who fails of looking up with deference to his father and to his mother. The boy who speaks of his father as "the old man," or as "the governor," is not likely himself to be spoken of with respect either as a boy or as a man. The boy who has most of worth in his own character, sees most that is worthy of loving reverence in the mother who bore him. It is said that when Phillips Brooks was asked if he felt any trepidation in preaching before the Queen of England, he answered, "Why should I? I had already preached before my own mother." It is the kingliest man and the princeliest boy who feels that way.—H. Clay Trumbull, Sunday School Times.

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His Forte.

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Liver Pills, 25 cents.
Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

It Was Hot Work.

Editor Camp Fire:—I bring a chip for the Camp Fire. I was a member of old Battery B, First Pennsylvania artillery, commanded by Captain A. J. Stearns, of Caladonia, Pa. He was one of the bravest officers of the army of the Cumberland. My G. A. R. post is named after him. He was killed in the second day's fight at Chicamauga. In that fight we lost all our guns except one at which I was gunner. We had hot work and plenty of it in that battle. Let us hear a salute from some of the boys of Battery B.—D. S., Black's Gap, Pa.

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His Emendation.

"I hear you are the happy father of triplets," said Winebiddle to Rimer.

"Not triplets, Winebiddle," replied the poet. "Not triplets, but triolets."—Exchange.

Swapped Tobacco for Crackers.

Editor Camp Fire:—While we were besieging Vicksburg we had to do some guard duty, just enough to keep ourselves from straggling off and getting lost. Our orders were to let no one pass without proper credentials. One night Jack Evans was sent out on guard duty. It was moonlight, and he sat down by a stump to watch. Sometime during the night Jack got up to stretch himself, and saw a bayonet on the other side of the stump, and behind the bayonet was a Johnnie. "Hello!" said Jack.

"Hello, yourself," said Johnnie.

"How do you do?" said Jack. "All right," was the reply, "if we only had something to eat." "Well," said Jack, "I would be all right if I had some tobacco. I will give you crackers for tobacco." "All right," was the reply. "Here is your tobacco." "And here are the crackers," said Jack. The exchange was made, and in the silence which followed nothing could be heard except the two Johnnies munching crackers and Jack ejecting tobacco juice.—I. Mc., Co. D, Fourth W. Va. Infl.

One of Smith's Guerillas.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see in The Blade of February 9, an article headed "Smith's Guerillas." I am also one of them, and was up Red River with Gen. A. J. Smith; was taken prisoner at the battle of Pleasant Hill, La., April 9, 1864, after being wounded. I am drawing only $4 a month pension, and to think that now most of the so-called Confederate states have pensioned their soldiers, Southern Congressmen want to stop the pensions of the defenders of the Union. I lived near two noted places during the war, viz: Pea Ridge and Cape Hollan. I was a member of Co. D, 14th Iowa Infl. I am a subscriber to The Blade, and the first I read is the Camp Fire, but fail to see anything from the old 14th, or even of the Hornet's nest brigade, as it was called, which consisted of the 14th, 27th and 32d Iowa regiments, and 24th Missouri. Where are you, boys? Wake up, and let us hear from you through the Camp Fire in The Blade, one of the best soldiers' papers published.—V. V. D., Benton county, Ark.

Who Fired the First Shot.

Editor Camp Fire:—Under the title, "Treason's First Shot," Beauregard's story as to who fired the first shot on Sumter is told. But here is a little history which gives the man's correct name. On April 8th the dispatch of President Lincoln to Governor Pickens, was received at Charleston, and sent on to Montgomery. In reply Beauregard was ordered to demand the surrender of Sumpter. Charleston was aflame with excitement, which was fanned by hot-headed men from other disloyal states who were anxious to precipitate a war. Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, made an incendiary speech on the evening of the 10th of April, in which he cursed the Union, and urged the excited people to strike a blow at once, promising them the immediate secession of Virginia, if it were done. Edmund Ruffin, also of Virginia, went beyond mere oratory. He begged permission to fire the first shot at Sumter, and his wish was granted. By it he covered himself with dishonor, but evened up, when on the 17th of June, 1865, at Danville, Va., ruined by the war, and 80 years old, he committed suicide by blowing off the top of his head.—J. T., Crellin, Md.

Life in Andersonville.

Editor Camp Fire:—I come with some pine knots dug out of the swamps of Andersonville. If any of the boys who were in that prison see this they will remember me, for it was I who sold wood on Market street by the five and ten cents' worth. I would dig the knots out of the mire and filth and split them into splinters and dry them a day or two, then tie them up in little bunches, in this way earning money to buy a cup of coffee and an onion. I could buy an onion as large around as a silver dollar for $1 in greenbacks, and I would pay a dollar for a cup of coffee. I belonged to the north side, near a large pine stump, which the boys dug out by the roots for wood. If this pine knot is received I will come with a rail next time.—S. F., Co. I, 15th Ia. Infl., Cook county, Tex.

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We are now mailing the last copies of the fourth 5,000 edition of this book, and a fifth edition of 5,000 copies is now being printed; and this will POSITIVELY be the last edition; as we do not care to become tiresome with even a good premium. We therefore can not guarantee to supply this "Nasby in Exile" premium beyond the months of March and April.

The subscribers whose time expires during March and April, and who have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SOUVENIR COINS.

We presume we shall be able to fill all orders for souvenir coins which will come in during the month of February. On receipt of $2, we will send the Weekly Blade for one year and one of the World's Fair souvenir coins, by registered mail. Many of our subscribers ask the price of these coins without the Weekly Blade. On receipt of $1.10, we will, during the month of February, mail a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to any address. The 10 cents is the cost of postage and registry. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

There is a daily increase in the number of suicides and sudden disappearances caused by financial embarrassment or by defalcations. Young men figure in a majority of these cases. In many instances financial misfortunes are brought about by speculation, which is entered upon by a desire on the part of the young man to accumulate wealth without patient labor for a long term of years. To reach this goal he spends his own money and often the money of his employer, and in the end comes exposure, disgrace and, perhaps, suicide.

But there is something in the American way of life quite as potential and more widespread than speculation, and which is causing the ruin of many bright young men. It is extravagant living; not dissipation, but the habit of spending two dollars for every dollar of income. In a business calling there is a demand for active, intelligent young men, and the bright young American steps from his teens into a responsible position, with something better in the way of place and salary. Too often there is a disposition to rebel against the close economy and hard work performed by the father, and the son imagines that he is better fitted to shine in society than to spend his days in faithful service for another, even though the pay for his labor is his only income. It is the old story, and yet thousands do not profit by it.

A young man with a wife and child, and an income of $1,000 a year, may be drawn into a circle where he must spend $1,500 a year; but he cannot remain there and escape financial ruin. Many try it, but eventually they form part of the endless procession of bankrupts, defaulters and suicides. Napoleons of finance may come to the surface every day with schemes which astonish the world, but not one of them can tell a young man how to live honestly and save money by spending more than he makes.

The full name of the little half-breed Kanaka princess is Victoria Kawekin Kaiulani Lunalilo Kalaninuilalipalapa Cleghorn, but that will not cause the American people to insist upon foisting her upon the Hawaiian people, who have repudiated the monarchy.

Where are they at?—The men who were "certain to go into the Cabinet," according to the quid nunes? Where, oh where are Bayard, Gray of Indiana, Gray of Delaware, Boies of Iowa, Dickinson of Michigan, Campbell of Ohio, and Carl Schurz?

There is liable to be a large influx of young men into the United States from Ontario. That province is talking of a tax on bachelors of $100 to $500 per annum.

The beauty of Princess Kaiulani is more of the tar-brush than of the rose-leaf, it is hinted.

Will Cleveland order the American flag lowered at Honolulu?

TEMPERANCE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The Parliamentary campaign in Great Britain last summer, which resulted in the triumph of Gladstone, was of course decided on the main issue of Home Rule for Ireland; but there were other and minor factors entering into the canvass, on the one side or the other, each of which had more or less influence upon the result. One of these was local option against dramshops. Mr. Gladstone promised the temperance people of the country that a bill for this purpose should be prepared and pushed through Parliament. The liquor element largely supported the Conservative party, though all the temperance element did not array itself under the Liberal banners; for there were many of these voters who were bitterly opposed to the Home Rule programme, and who voted with the Conservatives in consequence.

The bill in question was introduced by Sir William Harcourt, and it provides that the question whether licenses to sell liquor at retail shall be issued in any given community, shall be decided by a vote of the people. As the bill in full has not yet reached the United States by mail, it is not certain what divisions are taken as the units in providing local option; but it is probable that it includes each borough or city as one separate district, while in the rural districts the parish is made the unit. The plan is precisely that of local option in the United States. We were amused to note in an article in the Chicago Union Signal a short time ago, a parenthetical explanation that local option in England "is equivalent to prohibition in America." Local option takes its name from the fact that it submits to the voters of a given locality the option, which they will decide by their votes, of having liquor selling or of having prohibition in their specified locality. It means the same thing exactly, whether in England or in the United States.

But what are the prospects of the passage of the bill through Parliament? We are glad to say the surface indications are favorable. There is so far, no rebellion against the fulfillment of the ante-election promise by Mr. Gladstone visible in the Liberal ranks in Parliament; and the late chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Goschen, has announced that he shall not oppose the bill on party grounds. His reason for this is the temperance vote which was cast for the Conservatives and against Home Rule at last summer's election. What Mr. Goschen will do, undoubtedly, is to point out the fact, which he can easily prove, that any considerable reduction in the number of licenses for retail liquor-selling will reduce the national revenues; and he will ask Sir William Harcourt how the deficit is to be made good. So that the battle over the bill will be one of revenue, rather than principle; of ways and means, rather than of prohibition.

There are two points in this temperance movement across the sea which are worthy the consideration of the friends of temperance on this side. The first is, that they are all energetically in favor of local option. Here in the United States, strange as it may seem, the more ultra of the prohibitionists object to local option almost as strongly as they object to license. Our English brethren seem to take the broader and more progressive view that to have even one city or borough or parish from which the dramshop is banished is better than to have none at all—a view in which we cordially concur. The other point to which we refer is that the temperance people of England did not attempt to create a separate party on that issue alone, when the masses of their fellow-citizens were divided upon an issue which appealed to them with infinitely greater strength than did the issue of temperance. As a result of their moderation and political wisdom, they have achieved a tangible result, in place of securing only the anger of one party and the contempt of the other. We trust that the bill for local option shall pass, and thus mark a decided step in advance among our English brethren in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A LITTLE MULATTO GIRL.

Very much depends, sometimes, upon the manner of putting a thing. Probably every one has noted the announcement, in daily press, of the arrival at New York of "the Princess Kaiulani, of Hawaii," to ask the United States government not to annex the Sandwich Islands, over which she claims the right to rule after the death Queen Liliuokalani. That is one way of putting the statement. The cold statement of fact would be to the effect that a 17-year-old half-breed girl, Miss Kaiulani Cleghorn, "whose father is a Scotth foremast hand named Cleghorn, and whose mother is Like-Like, a native woman, the sister of a Kanaka boatman in Honolulu harbor," came to this country with her guardian, an English government official, to ask the United States to officially recognize her "claims" to the Hawaiian throne.

But the little mulatto girl, whose pretensions contrast so ridiculously with her immediate ancestry, is in error if she supposes that the American people care a fig for her "claims." We are not believers in hereditary rule, nor in that modification of it in vogue in Hawaii, whereby the ruling sovereign may name the heir apparent. The monarchy in Hawaii is overthrown, and Miss Cleghorn's title—which has nothing stronger than the fact that Queen Liliuokalani named her as the heir apparent after herself—is not worth a morsel of poi. The doctrine in this country is that all governments must be by the consent of the governed; and the little half-negro girl who masquerades as a princess, will find that while we may be sorry for her disappointment, we will not be ridiculous enough to attempt to force her upon the Kanakas as their rightful ruler.

"Henry," said Mr. Cleveland to the new private secretary, "have you opened that new invoice of capital I's that was ordered by telegraph to be ready on my arrival?"

"Ah, yes, your Excellency," gasped the Michigander.

"Then fill this pepper-box with them, and give my inaugural address a going over."

And Henry performed gracefully the first of the duties of a private secretary which devolved upon him.

President Harrison shook his head several times during the delivery of the inaugural message. The action was not discourteous, but showed the combativeness of the retiring executive.

As though his remarkable name were not enough, Hoke Smith now announces that he is a civil service reformer. Thus do the woes of the Democratic spoilsmen increase.

One thing was settled by the last Congress. The World's Fair will not be open on Sunday.

CLEVELAND'S INAUGURAL.

Mr. Cleveland's inaugural address has a familiar sound. It is couched in the same old turgid rhetoric, a sort of latter-day Johnsonese, which beclouds the underlying idea. There is the same old polysyllabic flatulency for which Mr. Cleveland was noted during his former term. But the matter contained in the inaugural is what we set out to discuss, not the inflated manner of its expression. And when the grain is separated from the verbal chaff, we find the Groverian programme to be:

"A sound and stable currency,"
Cutting down the pension list
Tariff for revenue only,
Down with the trusts,
Civil service reform,

And consequently a big row with the Democratic spoilsmen from Maine to California.

He gives consideration first to the money question, showing that he considers it even more pressing than that of the tariff. He declares for "a sound and stable currency," and against its "degradation." There is in all he says not one word of comfort for the free silver coinage men. He knocks their stock arguments endwise when he tells them that even "our confidence and faith in our national faith and resources" will not allow even us "to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance in trade." The money question is not a party question, because the Western men of both great parties are divided on it; but we are glad that Mr. Cleveland has taken the right position upon it, and that, so far as his power can be exerted, it will be against debasement of the currency. How far he can compel his party in Congress to go with him in remedial measures, remains to be seen; but it is certain, from his utterances, that he will veto any free coinage bill that may be brought before him.

On the matter of pensions, Cleveland's position is against the present pension laws, which he characterizes, in his lumbering diction, as "wild and reckless pension expenditure, which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service, and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defense." But this affords no clue to what basis he favors in determining who only shall have pensions, unless the final cause of the above extract is to be interpreted to mean that he favors pensioning only men who were disabled while in actual service, and cutting off all others, including those to widows and minor children.

Mr. Cleveland's deliverance on the subject of the tariff is of the nature of a wild and dismal wail. He is so afraid of protection that the very word conjures before his mind's eye a train of grisly phantoms which have no existence save in the unbalanced minds of those political monomaniacs, the free traders. He dodges the question in his pretentious aphorism, "the necessity for revenue to support the government furnishes only justification for taxating the people." That statement is correct; no one, Democrat or Republican, denies it. The difference between the parties is not on this point, but as to how the duties are to be levied. Mr. Cleveland believes they should be levied so as to protect nothing of our own production. The Republican party believes, and has proved, that duties can be levied in sufficient amount for all governmental needs, and also protect our home products and home industries against the products of underpaid foreign labor.

No honest voter, Republican or Democrat, but agrees with him in his denunciation of trusts. His remarks on the subject of their limiting production and fixing prices are very trite, and have been urged by the press and speakers of all parties for years. He says nothing new on the subject. He shows himself ignorant of the anti-trust legislation by Congress, of several years ago, when he says of trusts that "to the extent that they can be reached and restrained by federal power, the general government should relieve our citizens from their influence and exactions." This has been done already. The way is open for any citizen, even the lowliest, who feels himself injured in any way by a trust, to bring the latter into court and show cause why it shall not be dissolved.

The portion of the inaugural which is most disliked by the Democrats is that in which he declares in favor of civil service reform. The tens of thousands of hungry and thirsty Democrats, anxious for official preferment, will not hail with pleasure Mr. Cleveland's announcement that he considers it a misappropriation of public funds when appointments to office are made the "rewards of partisan activity" instead of being given to those "whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them." Altogether, Mr. Cleveland's platform, as laid down in his inaugural, is not the Chicago platform, and the popular opinion already expressed, that he proposes to do as he pleases is strengthened by its perusal.

"OWNEY" OLNEY.

A Boston special explains why no picture has appeared so far of Mr. Richard Olney, who is to be Attorney General under Mr. Cleveland. He has not had any taken since he was a college student, and since the announcement of his nomination has been busy dodging the "snap-shot" artists. However, his portrait has been secured, and will soon be made public in the newspapers. As may be inferred from the above, Olney is a queer customer. He drops the "l" in his name, and calls it "Own-ey." In this he goes back on the pronunciation used by the two previous Olneys known to fame. The original was a Vermonter, who wrote Olney's Geography, which was the text book of the children of fifty or sixty years ago; the next was a Michigan Olney, who was the author of an arithmetic and an algebra, which were text books for the succeeding generation. Probably they are all from the same original Yankee stock.

While the Senate seceded from the gold bond amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriations bill, in order that it might pass, Senator Gorman stated that he had full authority for saying that the amendment had been reported after consultation with the President-elect and the next secretary of the Treasury. This is a pointer of value as to the policy of the new administration.

The English press is bowing and scraping before President Cleveland with servile humility. The new President may fool them.

The death of the Fifty-second Congress will not be mourned. It had a useless and extravagant existence.

Cleveland and Democracy are in power. The promised millennium—when will it arrive?

PRESID NT HARRISON'S TERM.

The Presidential term of Benjamin Harrison has passed into history. Clean, honest and high-intentioned, its place will be as creditable a one as its record is honorable. The work of the executive department under Mr. Harrison's guiding hand has been progressive; the administration has not had any question of the very highest class to handle, but there have been many which were important to the nation, and which were disposed of in a manner creditable to the Chief Executive and honorable to the nation.

The chief matters coming up during the Harrison administration which had an international scope were the Pan-American Congress; the passage of the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law; the negotiation of reciprocal trade relations thereunder with a number of other countries, and the passage of the postal subsidy law and the Inman line coming under the American flag. Among the purely diplomatic matters of moment may be mentioned the creditable settlement of the Chilean affair, the trouble with Italy over the New Orlans massacre, the international monetary conference, and the arbitration of the Bering Sea matter—which was arranged for, although the tribunal has not yet assembled. In all of these the administration maintained a self-respecting attitude, without bluster or bravado, and evinced a sincere desire for a fair and honorable settlement—which result was achieved in all but the Bering Sea matter, which has not yet reached a decision.

In regard to all purely domestic matters engaging the attention of the administration, its course was broad and liberal, patriotic and Republican. It took the surplus lying in the Treasury vaults, used it to pay and retire bonds, thus reducing the nation's debt and the interest burden. It reduced the revenues over $50,000,000 a year, so as to prevent the accumulation of a further surplus, in fulfillment of the promise of the platform of 1888. Under its wise management, our foreign commerce reached a greater volume than ever before, with a heavy balance of trade in our favor. In all that makes for the best interests of the people of the country, the Harrison administration achieved confidence at home and respect abroad.

As for President Harrison himself, he proved himself a wise and conservative President and a statesman in the truer sense of the word. No man can put his finger on one official act of his, and say it was rash or unwise or unnecessary. There are certain personal characteristics, however, which caused Mr. Harrison to make enemies in the ranks of his own party. It is to be remembered that James G. Blaine was overwhelmingly the choice of the rank and file of the party for the candidate in 1888, and was compelled to interfere to prevent his own nomination. Mr. Harrison was thus handicapped in being a second choice. Hence he had not the strong, enthusiastic support of the masses of the party, when he stood out, as every self-respecting President must do, against party leaders who clamor for patronage to subserve their personal ambitions, rather than the best interests of the people and the party. The party rank and file were indifferent to him. Again, considering the circumstances under which he received the nomination in 1888, Mr. Harrison would have been wise to be satisfied with one term. His candidacy for a second nomination, and the manner of its achievement, rendered defeat almost certain from that fateful afternoon at Minneapolis on which he was renominated. But these were simply small errors in personal judgment, while the four years of his administration were marked by an ability in the handling of governmental affairs, a sagacity in dealing with other nations, a wisdom in his official utterances and in the preparation of state papers, which mark him as one of the greatest of living American statesmen.

CARNEGIE AND FREE TRADE.

The report is in circulation in the East that Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, has become a free trader. It is stated that Carnegie is now as radical an anti-protectionist as Henry Watterson, Henry George, or other free traders, could wish. Many Republicans, claiming to be close to Mr. Carnegie, assert that the story is true. The reason is interesting. The troubles at Homestead last summer convinced him that the men who are the greatest beneficiaries from the protective system are at heart its enemies, and he feels that he has misplaced his energies in laboring for its retention. Free trade in this country will necessarily result in such a reduction of wages as will allow American manufacturers to compete with foreign ones. The workingmen will have to stand the cut in wages, for they can not do otherwise. If they have not sense enough to support the system which gives them better wages than men who work merely with their hands ever received in the history of the world, they deserve an object-lesson in the way of a reduction to the English standard. Who shall say that Carnegie's change of view is not human nature, considering all the circumstances?

According to the Topeka correspondent of the Chicago Herald, the Populists are absolutely crazy to dip their fingers in the public purse. He writes that "the state-house at Topeka is infested with the wives, daughters and cousins of the Populist officials. Going into the office of a state functionary in these days is almost like invading that functionary's domestic circle. You will find his wife by his side opening letters and his daughter at a typewriter receiving dictation. You will probably find his mother-in-law with a jar full of tea leaves sweeping the carpet."

A bill has been introduced in the Michigan legislature to prevent the practice of treating and provide a penalty. The trouble with such enactments is that they remain dead letters, because nobody is mean enough to prosecute a fellow who treats him.

Muhammed Alexander Russell Webb, the Moslem Englishman who is now in America teaching the doctrine of Islam to a people starving for the light, should enter a dime museum. He could draw large houses then.

Lord Dunraven says that the Home Rule bill will ruin Ireland. The noble lord should have gone further. The Home Rule bill may ruin several lords who live by the sweat of tenants' brows.

The ease with which the government of the United States passes from the hands of one party to another, is looked upon with astonishment by European statesmen.

The new Senate is safely Democratic. Let us see now how Democracy will save the country.

As the days pass on it becomes clearer and clearer that Satolli is an American Pope, sure enough.

BRICE AT WORK.

The fact that Calvin S Brice paid his back taxes at Lima the other day was accepted by every person who knows that "slick" operator to mean that he was casting an anchor to windward for the future. What his full plan may be is not yet revealed. His ultimate aim, however, is to reach the Presidency, and his brazen campaign for an Ohio Senatorship while he was an inhabitant of New York, was the initial step in the work which he hopes to crown by entering the White House, as the successor of Grover Cleveland, four years hence.

Mr. Brice understands that a man has but little show for the nomination unless he can carry the state from which he hails at the polls. Hence we are not surprised to note in a letter from Claude Meeker, once private secretary to Governor Campbell, and a gentleman with excellent advantages for obtaining accurate information from the inside of the Bourbon camp, that Brice is taking "an extraordinary interest in the coming contest in Ohio. He will not exercise his power in the nomination of a candidate for governor, but when the nomination is made it is believed by his friends that he will make extraordinary effort to have the state go Democratic."

Mr. Meeker, after stating that Brice is not going to exercise his power in the nomination of a candidate, goes on to remark, a sentence or two later on, that "it is further said that the Senator is inclined towards the nomination of ex-Governor Campbell, and hopeful that he can be made to reconsider his determination not to be a candidate." That is quite correct, and in line with predictions made in The Blade some time since. It is very clear, if one thinks a little. If any Democrat save Campbell were to be nominated and elected this year, he would be a candidate for re-election two years hence; and if re-elected, he would be a formidable Presidential quantity in 1896. But Campbell has been governor one term, and if he were elected this year, would not be a candidate two years hence, as the temper of the Ohio voters is hostile to a third term, in any guise. Hence a new man would have to be chosen, and if elected by Brice's efforts, the latter would have the glory of the achievement of securing two successive Democratic governors of Ohio, and be in line for Presidential preferment.

This is the scheme which Calvin S. Brice has developed, and of which the payment of his back taxes in Lima is the initial step of this year's proceedings. He proposes to make himself an inhabitant of Ohio, so far as he can without moving out of New York city. The point of interest to the Republicans of the state is, that they must understand that they have a most active and unscrupulous enemy to fight, and should neglect no point, however small, that will aid them in the battle for supremacy in Ohio.

GOLD AND SILVER IN 1892.

The official statistics of the gold and silver production of the United States forr the year ending December 31, 1892, are now available through the report of Director of the Mint Leech, which was transmitted to Congress a few days ago. These figures are very interesting. The total amount of gold produced by the mines of the United States was about $33,000,000, which is close to the average product of recent years. The total production of silver was about 58,000,000 ounces for the year, which is 330,000 ounces less than the production for the year 1891.

The value of these 58 million ounces of silver, at the average price during the year, was $50,750,000. Its nominal coinage value was $74,989,000. The government purchased during the year, under the Sherman act, 54,129,725 fine ounces, costing $47,394,291, or an average of 87 1-2 cents per fine ounce. We imported during the year $31,450,968 in silver and exported $37,541,301—an excess of exports of $6,090,333. That is to say, the government purchases and the net exports aggregated more than the total product of our mines, not counting the amount used in the arts; yet the price is lower than it was a year ago. Here is a point for our free silver friends to ponder.

The movements of gold for the year are interesting. The imports for the year were $18,163,056, and the exports $76,736,592. This was a loss of gold of over 58 million dollars, and a net loss, counting the year's production, of about 25 million dollars. The report, however, gives also the exports from February 19, 1892, when the last export movement began, to February 15, 1893, the exports of gold amounted to over 90 million dollars. On January 1 of this year, the metallic stock in the United States was estimated at $1,243,153,385, of which $649,788,020 was gold and 593,365,368 was silver. The amount of money in circulation on that day (not counting the amount in the Treasury) was $1,011,321,753, an increase of over 18 million dollars for the year.

Another interesting point in the report is the fact that there was an increase of over $12,000,000 in the gold product of the entire world last year, of which $2,500,000 was from Australia and over $9,000,000 from South Africa. The total silver product of the world increased during the calendar year about 7,000,000 ounces, occasioned by an increase of 4,600,000 ounces in the product of Mexican mines and 2,400,000 ounces in the product of the mines of Australia. It is important in view of the false theories of the free silver advocates, to know that so far from the supply of gold being inadequate for the world's needs, that it is increasing; and also to find that the surplus of idle silver is piling up, which indicates that the price has not yet reached the bottom.

The latest statistics printed in the Official Gazette of St. Petersburg show that during the last four weeks 40 per cent of the cholera cases in Russia have prove fatal. This is an extraordinarily high percentage of mortality, and affords a very gloomy outlook for the coming summer.

Mr. Harrison has accepted a professorship in Leland Stanford University, California, and will lecture on constitutional law in that institution of higher learning. He will doubtless make a valuable professor.

Most of the United States ministers and consuls to foreign countries will resign on March 4th. That is the proper course for these Republican officials to pursue.

Cleveland weights 247 pounds. He will lose a considerable amount of it by the time he is through with the hungry and thirsty office-seeking gang.

Hatch's anti-option bill has received its quietus. But it will bob up serenely in the next Congress.

Will Mr. Cleveland be equal to the emergency, and re-nominate Hon. Benton Hanchett?

TOO GREAT PRODUCTION.

A recent issue of The Blade contained an editorial paragraph referring to the convention of Southern planters to consider a reduction of cotton acreage and an increased acreage of food crops, in which we remarked: "This is the line of success, if paying prices for cotton are to be obtained." This remark has set the teeth of our contemporary, the Oberlin, Kansas, Herald, on edge, and it comments as follows:

Now would The Blade suggest that the Kansas wheat-raisers hold a convention to reduce the acreage of food crops and increase the acreage of the cotton crop? "This is the line of success if paying prices for "wheat" are to be obtained," is that the way out? That is a bright idea The Blade has struck, to illuminate the editorial pages of that great family weekly, but the proposition is so absurd as to become ridiculous. The food crop producers want more cotton goods, and the cotton raisers want more food products. As the Herald has suggested before, when will the Kansas farmer be when the South quits raising cotton and goes to raising food supplies?

The principle which The Blade advocated is sound, and as applicable to Kansas as it is to Georgia. When we wrote the paragraph concerning restriction of cotton acreage and extension of food crops, we had in mind the fact that very many cotton planters raise nothing but cotton. They do not raise grain, pork, mutton nor beef for their own food, nor even forage for their mules. This is what we would remedy. Every planter should raise the food and forage he needs for home use. We know, too, that in the great wheat-growing states of the Northwest there are many farmers who do not raise their own beef, pork, mutton nor corn. We believe the agriculturist should do this in every case. Let him first "raise his own living," as far as possible.

It may be true that the farmers in Kansas "want more cotton goods," and the planters "want more food products," but neither is going to get the desire of his heart as long as he stupidly goes on raising something of which there is an over-supply in the world, as there was last year of both wheat and cotton. The true solution of the problem would be to raise something for which there was a greater demand at more profitable prices. "But we didn't know of any such thing," is the ready reply. Well, unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be anything which can take the place of these staples with farmers located far from cities. To those who are, market gardening, small fruit farming, orcharding and chicken-raising, are far more profitable. To the others, the best recommendation is the one to which the Observer objects—that every farmer should "raise his own living," aside from his staple crop; and we should think it would be a good thing for the wheat-raisers of Kansas to get together and see if they can not do so, and also find some other crop with more money in it than wheat.

The trouble is that the world has too great a proportion of agriculture. It furnishes the food-supply of the world. If it does not furnish enough, famine ensues; if it furnishes too much, the prices are unremunerative. The enormous expansion of the means of inter-communication with all portions of the world, the tremendous cheapening of the cost of freight transportation, has brought the products of the ends of the earth into competition for a market. Just now there are too many men providing food, as compared with those consuming it. The fact that supply exceeds demand causes such low prices that the farmers are making no money. Food is cheaper to the consumer, however, and he receives the benefit. The ideal condition would be that the world should furnish just sufficient supply for the demand, thus insuring a fair profit on its production, without exorbitant cost to the consumer. Unfortunately, the matter is beyond regulation by law or statute.

LEGATEE OR LIAR.

Grover Cleveland owed his nomination at Chicago to William C. Whitney, who bargained and bought and promised and pledged, along with Dickinson, for days. Whitney got Gray off the track for President, and promised the Indiana man the Vice Presidency. Then Mr. Gray was slaughtered. This only the history of one episode in the campaign at Chicago. None of Mr. Whitney's promises have been kept by Mr. Cleveland, and Mr. Gray is still left, being promised nothing but the Mexican mission. To get this, Isaac Pusey Gray must go to Gresham. Strange fatality! Gresham and Gray have fought each other for years, and now the leading Democrat must supplicate the once leading Republican to get a foreign mission.

Grover Cleveland was the legatee of all the lies and pledges and promises. He knew of them. And if he does not carry them out, he will be what the plain citizen is, when he fails to keep his word, a liar. In this case the new President will soon be both, if the stories do not change.

The National Association of Democratic clubs has issued an address urging Democrats and "those who united with them in the recent election" to maintain and extend the system of Democratic clubs, which, it is said, "must, until the fruits of the late victory are gathered, be required to uphold" the hands of our official representatives in the long and desperate struggle with private interests which is before them." For unadulterated gall, commend us to the above statement. With a President who has spent the past four years as one of a firm of corporation lawyers; with his Cabinet made up of lawyers who have devoted their energies to defending corporate interests; and with the active leaders of the Democratic party in the nation men who have been made wealthy through corporations, what "struggle" with private interests can be anticipated? The statement is a bold bluff.

Had not Governor McKinley met with his great financial misfortune he would have been at Cleveland's inauguration with his staff. That would have been a splendid return for Mr. Cleveland's gracious act of attending the funeral of ex-President Hayes.

If the people of Chicago are fit to govern themselves, they will defeat Carter Harrison by a tremendous majority. To have him for mayor during the World's Fair would be a disgrace.

A Washington paper remarks that Mr. Carlisle is the only member of the new Cabinet who is not an enthusiastic fisherman, but that he may be utilized to cut bait for Grover.

If Bob Ingersoll had possessed the prophetic gift in 1888, he would not have made that fiery speech favoring Gresham's nomination at the Republican national convention.

The man who wishes for an old-fashioned winter within the next thirty years, should be instantly killed.

Now, Grover, let's see what you can do!

The whisky trust investigation has been concluded, but whisky goes along still doing business at the old stand.

THE M'KINLEY FUND.

Although Gov. McKinley has announced that he does not desire financial aid, his trustees are simply compelled to accept the contributions of admiring Americans. These three gentlemen are Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland; Thomas P. McDougall, of Cincinnati, and H. H. Kohlsaat, of Chicago. Letters containing contributions, large and small, come from all parts of the country. Some few are anonymous contributions. The letter accompanying one such was signed "A Free Trader," another, "A Life-Long Democrat," and a third, "A Laboring Man." These are but instances. There are others, too, from prominent men, inclosing checks for generous sums. Said one of the trustees on March 4:

It was useless to try and oppose the spontaneousness of the proffered help. It would have been about as easy to sweep back a rising tide with a broom. As a matter of fact, some of the contributions that were received were sent back to us again with sharply written letters telling us that we were not acting in Governor McKinley's interest, and for us to say nothing but just saw wood and take in every thing offered.

Mrs. McKinley would not listen to any argument about not making use of the assistance she could offer. She is determined that what she has shall be used to help her husband in her present difficulty. She is not only willing, but anxious to deprive herself of everything she owns to assist the governor.

She said: "In our married life he has been everything to me; my life; my soul; my happiness. Never was there such a self-sacrificing man as he has been to me in sickness and in health, and now when the chance is presented to me for partial repayment, shall I fail to accept it? No. A thousand times no. It is supreme happiness to me to beggar myself that I may help him in his trouble. Bless him."

The Blade urges all who desire to contribute to do so at once. Let us have the matter closed up promptly. The following are the contributions, in accordance with the call published last week, received by The Blade up to noon of Monday, March 6:

John W. Bailey, Princeton, Ill.	$ 1.00
C. P. Bascom, Princeton, Ill.	1.00
A. C. Cooper, Caldwell, O.	1.00
Charles Makosky, Akron, O. "Lew Polonyi"	1.00
J. F. Hieronymus, jr., Sedalia, Mo.	1.00
C. H. Wheaton, Fabius, N. Y.	1.00
James A. Cole, Pittsford, Mich.	1.00
James Leonardsen, Pittsford, Mich.	1.00
P. M. Woleslagle, Martinsburg, West Va.	1.00
Mrs. A. M. Townsend, Barnum, Minn.	1.00
W. B. Caillson, Ord, Iowa.	1.00
E. V. Caillson, Ord, Iowa.	1.00
Thomas Vere, Hollywood P. O., Mich.	1.00
Total.	$15.00

As a sample of the sentiment of the people for Governor McKinley, we give the following extract from the letter of one of the above contributors:

Please bear with me for adding a few remarks. I not only donate the above amount for the benefit of the great statesman because of his being a most estimable benefactor to the American public, as an expression of gratitude to him for the same, but further, because of the example of honesty and uprightness of character, he so willingly set before our people. The above qualifications and kindred ones which he possesses, should always be regarded as essential elements in the make-up of the true American citizen. At the same time the life of our wife deserves the highest commendation for her sacrifice in behalf of her husband, thus showing herself to be his stay in adversity as well as companion in prosperity. Now, Mr. Editor, accept my thanks pleases for affording me the opportunity of sending my little token of respect for Governor and Mrs. Wm. McKinley.

J. F. HIERONYMUS, JR.

The joint letter containing the contributions of Messrs. Cole and Leonardson, closed with this postscript:

From two old voters of 1840, still true to the principles of the grand old party. If a second contribution is needed, we will cheerfully respond.

Some venomous liar of bigoted free trade proclivities has started the falsehood on its travels that Governor McKinley's financial reverse was caused by Mr. Walker's foolish embarkation in the manufacture. As a matter of cold fact, this had nothing to do with the failure, directly or indirectly.

IN THE OPPOSITION.

The Republican party now becomes what it was in the first six years of its existence—the party of the opposition. It was organized to battle against the extension of slavery into the Territories of the United States, and in the national platform on which it entered upon its long lease of power—that of the Presidential campaign of 1860—declared in favor of its exclusion from all the Territories; in favor of protection; and in favor of a homestead law, of appropriations for river and harbor improvements of a national character, and in favor of a Pacific railroad. It has carried out all these platform pledges, and more; and now, for the first time since March 4, 1861, it yields control of the executive, and of both branches of the legislative departments of the government, and becomes, as we stated above, the party of the opposition.

In taking this place, it is to be hoped that the Republican party will not, through its press and speakers, take up the selfishly partisan and entirely unpatriotic cause which the Democratic party followed for so many years, of doing nothing but object to, oppose, sneer at and ridicule anything and everything proposed by the party in power. If a Democratic measure falls short of what it should be, the Republicans should not be satisfied with merely condemning. They should show what the better, the wiser course would be, and advocate it.

We, as Republicans, owe our first duty to our country. Though not responsible to the people for what may be done by the now dominant power, yet we owe it to the country that we shall take just as deep an interest in her progress as we did when the power to decide her course was in our hands, and that we shall indorse that which is good (if any good can come out of that organized appetite for spoils which is called the Democratic party), and oppose that which is bad, showing not only what is wrong or inadequate in the measure proposed, but pointing out wherein the Republican policy would be the better and the sounder.

Another thing the Republican party should do, as the party of opposition, and a thing the Democratic party never did, because it never had opportunity. That is, to keep the Democratic party up to its promises. It attained power through the pledges made in the Chicago platform. It must either carry them out, or show itself to be a swindler and liar, achieving success through false pretenses. It should be held to strict accountability. If it attempts to try a bunco game on the American people, it must be shown up as a swindler. And if it should, perchance, keep its promises, the resulting disasters to the people will cause its swift downfall. In point of fact, the Democracy is in the predicament of the gentleman who was located between his Satanic majesty and the deep sea—either way means defeat to it.

The most cruel thing the New York Sun has yet said of Hoke Smith is that he is "a statesman by marriage." And the sting of the saying is in its truth. He married a daughter of Howell Cobb, a noted figure in Southern politics during the ante-bellum period.

A great many people contributed to Gen. Beauregard's fortune of $2,000,000, which he left. The lottery ticket buyer will know how much he aided it.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Lillian Russell will revive "Giroflé-Girofla" next Thursday at the Garden Theatre, New York.

Mme. Teresa Carreno played the new concerto of her new husband, Eugen d'Albert, at the sixth Berlin philharmonic concert.

J. M. Hill's Opera Comique Company has concluded the long run of "The Feeding Master" at the New York Casino and takes to the road.

Wagner said 25 years ago that if Hiller, Reiz, and Lachner were to hurt their hands, a great musical festival in Germany would be inconceivable. It is said that the country is now full of strong and original men, and that the public is more interested in them than it is in prima donnas.

Adelaide Marcella Gluck has just published "The World's Columbian Exposition Waltz," which promises to become popular by reason of its inspiring rhythmic swing. The composition is enhanced for the eye by handsome title pages in color, designed by Artist Graham, of the World's Fair.

It was useless to try and oppose the spontaneousness of the proffered help. It would have been about as easy to sweep back a rising tide with a broom. As a matter of fact, some of the contributions that were received were sent back to us again with sharply written letters telling us that we were not acting in Governor McKinley's interest, and for us to say nothing but just saw wood and take in every thing offered.

Mrs. McKinley would not listen to any argument about not making use of the assistance she could offer. She is determined that what she has shall be used to help her husband in her present difficulty. She is not only willing, but anxious to deprive herself of everything she owns to assist the governor.

She said: "In our married life he has been everything to me; my life; my soul; my happiness. Never was there such a self-sacrificing man as he has been to me in sickness and in health, and now when the chance is presented to me for partial repayment, shall I fail to accept it? No. A thousand times no. It is supreme happiness to me to beggar myself that I may help him in his trouble. Bless him."

The Blade urges all who desire to contribute to do so at once. Let us have the matter closed up promptly. The following are the contributions, in accordance with the call published last week, received by The Blade up to noon of Monday, March 6:

John W. Bailey, Princeton, Ill.	$ 1.00
C. P. Bascom, Princeton, Ill.	1.00
A. C.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTERS.

The readers of The Blade seem to be highly pleased with Mr. Locke's Japanese letters. We are glad of this for two reasons: First, because Mr. Locke made the trip simply and solely for the benefit of The Blade's readers; and, second, because they present some features which are absolutely unique. For instance, the illustrations which accompany the articles were photographed by Japanese, then drawn in India ink by the best Japanese artists; and these drawings are reproduced in printing plates by a photographic process, which preserves every detail of the original drawing. This is a method never before attempted; and the result is, there never were more graphic and faithful illustrations presented of Japanese life and scenery. As an example of the high estimation put upon Mr. Locke's letters, we print the following:

Napoleon, O., March 3, 1893.

Dear Blade:—I want to tell you, too, how much we think of the letters Mr. Robinson Locke writes of "Days and Nights in Old Japan," and I do hope you will always print them on one page, for I want to save them to put them in a scrap book. Yours truly, MRS. R. BUCKFORD.

Publishers' Desk.

HAVE YOU A HORSE?

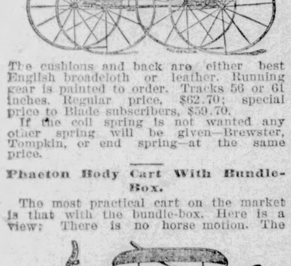
Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $30 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $30 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production only, the contract is based.

Perfect Coil Spring Buggy.

This is the most nearly perfect buggy ever put on the market. The "Murray spring" can be so adjusted as to carry any number of persons with ease and comfort. There can be no rocking motion, no noise, and no wear. The buggy itself is either piano box of Corning body, as desired.

Th etop has best leather quarters and back stars and finest rubber drift center.

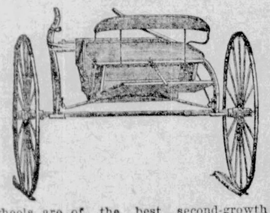


The cushions and back are either best English broadcloth or leather. Running gear is painted to order. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $62.70; special price to Blade subscribers, $59.70.

If the coil spring is not wanted any other spring will be given—Brewster, Tompkin, or end spring—at the same price.

Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.

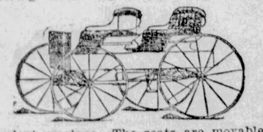
The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view: There is no horse motion. The



wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

Pleasure Wagon.

A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-

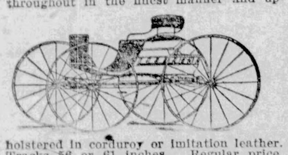


venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

Spindle-Body Road Wagon.

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-



holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $31.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.

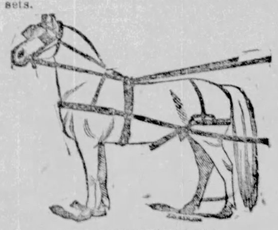
Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.

Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

The Murray Harness.

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering harness, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.



SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traces; 3-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingale.

This harness in breast collar at.....$ 9.25
With collar and hames..... 10.50

LIGHT DRIVING CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds, Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 7-8 in. fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 7 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black buggy. Traces, 1 1-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted housing, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps.

Price, with breeching.....$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 3 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in. box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron jockey, rubber lined. Trace, 1 1-4 in., double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched; folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay round dock, 1 in. Side straps, two flat hip straps. No martingale. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.

X C trimmed, with breast collar, price..... $ 9.50
X C trimmed, with collar and hames..... 10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., P. W. Stage buckles in. Lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., red clip stage. Collars, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in., double and stitched, with chains. Backs, folded with lay, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50. Can furnish the above harness with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price.....$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 3-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stiched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.

Price, with breeching.....$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

HARRISON'S RECORD.

Cincinnati Times-Star:—It is too early to write, with fairness, fullness and accuracy, the history of our government from March 4, 1889, to March 4, 1893, or even to justly estimate the results of the work done and policies adopted; but when it comes to be written some of the heads of chapters will read as follows, although not in this order:

Free coiners baffled.
Opening of Oklahoma.
Pan-American congress.
Subsidies to steamships.
National quarantine law.
Chili brought to her knees.
Restriction of immigration.
Civil service rules extended.
International copyright law.
Steps taken to annex Hawaii.
Policy of retaliation adopted.
McKinley law and prosperity.
Louisiana lottery knocked out.
Reciprocity treaties negotiated.
The quarantine against cholera.
Progress in rebuilding the navy.
A vastly improved postal service.
Extradition treaty with England.
Raid of gold speculators defeated.
International monetary conference.
The Inman line becomes American.
Italy's impudence sharply rebuked.
Canada disciplined by the President.
International arbitration established.
World's Fair sanctioned and promoted.
England cornered on the seal question.
Samoan treaty dictated at Washington.
Survey of an intercontinental railway.
Great bond purchase to prevent a panic.
New markets opened to American pork.

In treating these and other topics the faithful historian of this administration will find ample material for an elaborate record of the triumphs of Republican statesmanship in the Presidential term of Benjamin Harrison.

HOKE SMITH.

"Let me have men," quoth Grover O.,
"Who have not that streak of fat"
Like Julius C., he showed that he
Knew well where he was at.
He scanned his list of portly men,
His shout the skies awoke;
The proudest name of tongue or pen
Found utterance, then, in "Hoke!"

And from his languorous Southern cot
One morn a statesman woke;
"Can this be I?" spake he, "or not;
Am I th' aforesaid Hoke?
Or is this but a cruel jest
(Mistaken sense of fun)
Evolved, my Georgian soul to test,
By Dana of the Sun?"

And deeper grew his studious mien,
His hot blood mounted high;
"By all the gods, from what I glean,
It must be me!—or I!—
I am that Smith, I am that Hoke;
For by yon vaulted blue,
Though Smiths there be a million folk
Of Hokes there can't be two.

Then proudly came he to the North,
This scion of the South,
And proudly, as he sallied forth,
The smile played round his mouth;
The smile that seemed to say to all,
"Yes, friends, it is I Hoke;
I've come to heed my country's call,
I am that hero Hoke."

But troubled sore his visage grew,
For as he roamed about
And vowed he was "Hoke Smith, for true,"
All, doubting, said, "Get out!"
By heaven I swear I am that Hoke,
However Smith may be!"
But every one enjoyed the joke,
And laughed in ghoulish glee!

Then he who honestly was Hoke,
And had been so since birth,
Unto a bitter truth awoke
That stifled all his mirth;
That he, abroad, was that Hoke Smith;
He couldn't prove it so,
While all at home swore 'twas a myth
That that Hoke Smith was he.

MORAL.

Oh, curse that too propitious fate,
That, with relentless swipe,
Promotes us to exalted state
So long before we're ripe.
Through all Smith's life, though small in name,
He had at least been he,
But with a new and startling fame,
He lost that right to be.
—Sydney Rosenfeld in New York Recorder.

An Agreeable Message.

"Mayor," said the principal, on the twenty-ninth day of the month, to one of his clerks, "my memory is so treacherous, I forget everything. Just remind me on the first to give you notice to quit."—La Semana Comica.

Ikey's Lesson.

"Ikey," exclaimed Abram Einstein, as he glanced over his son's copy-book, "who wrote dat copy: 'Nothink sugseeds like success?'"

"Mein teacher," replied Ikey.

"Dot vos all wrong, Ikey. Nothink sugseeds like failures, und blendy of dem. Don't you forget to remember dot."—Exchange.

TO PLEAD FOR A THRONE

PRINCESS KAIULANI OF HAWAII,

When the Deposed Queen Dies, May Reign if Uncle Sam Does Not Annex Her Prospective Kingdom.

Princess Kaiulani, of Hawaii, who will be queen of her country when the deposed Queen Liliuokalani dies, providing the United States does not annex the Sandwich Islands, is now in this country pleading for her prospective throne. The princess' full name is Victoria Kawekin Kaiulani Lunalilo Kalaninuiahilapalapa Cleghorn, but although somewhat mentally disturbed, she seems to be enjoying her usual health.

Her father, Archibald Scott Cleghorn, was a native of Scotland and was Hawaiian receiver general of customs when Queen Liliuokalani was deposed. Her mother, now dead, was the Princess

Like-Like, and sister of the late King Kalakaua. The princess is in her 18th year, is tall and slender, has a dark complexion, soft brown eyes and features that suggest just a suspicion of Kanaka origin. Up to the recent revolution at Honolulu Kaiulani was but a schoolgirl at Southport, England. She had gone in for everything usual with English schoolgirls and became, so far as English training and sentiment go, an English girl.

With the exception of Queen Liliuokalani the revolt on the islands and the annexation scheme meant more to her than to any person on earth. They meant the loss of a kingdom. But a few months ago she was the heir to the throne. To-day she is but a dark skinned girl, ousted from her home and left with very few friends. She had planned a return to this country after completing her education abroad and being received by royalty at the courts of Europe. Later she was to visit the World's Fair and take a trip through this country. After a brief visit to Honolulu, she was to take a graduate course at Wellesley college. On going back to her country she anticipated being hailed as the sovereign of the realm.

But now all is changed. When she returns to Honolulu she will find a new government established upon the remains of the kingdom. United States forces on guard unless President Cleveland orders them away, and the queen, whom she was to succeed, bereft of all authority. The change in the princess' spirits has been marked. From a light hearted girl she has become a serious woman. All the plans she has made for the betterment of people who were to call her queen are now ended. The sum of $150,000, which, by the treaty, is to be given her by the United States in lieu of a throne will not warrant the brilliant display she had pictured for herself.

THE SKY IN MARCH.

March brings about a highly important event in the career of the sun. On the 20th or 21st day of that month every year the sun is said to enter the vernal equinox, or "cross the line." In 1893 this happens on the 20th. A few days before Christmas, or around the 21st of December, the sun rose, culminated and set at its farthest point to the south, and since then it has been moving toward the north. About two and a half months ago it rose in the southeast and set in the southwest, but the places of its appearance and disappearance at the present time are much nearer the true easterly and westerly points respectively. The northward ing continuing the rising and setting will be at their most northerly points on June 21, when Old Sol's advent and exit will be about as far north of the real east and west as, around Christmas, they were south of those points. Then the swing in the opposite direction will begin, and be completed on December 21, to be repeated as before, each oscillation taking up about six months. The points in which the sun appears on these two dates are called the solstices, or the sun's standing places. Midway between these two dates, or about March 20 and September 22 each year, the sun passes through the equinoxes, or half-way houses, in its course, the earlier one being called the vernal equinox and the later the autumnal equinox. The term equinox is formed from two Latin words meaning "equal night." This backward and forward swinging of the sun is due to the apparent revolution of the sun around the earth, which occupies about a year, or to the real revolution of the earth around the sun, for it is the earth and not the sun that does the moving, the earth being a planet like Mars, Jupiter, Saturn and the rest of its companion bodies of the solar system. It is more convenient, however, to consider that the earth is stationary and the sun in motion, and this notion is deferred to in popular descriptions of astronomical phenomena.

On March 20, when the sun, sweeping along its course to the northward, dashes across the equinoctial, the sun's rays for the moment will extend from pole to pole, the days and nights all over the globe will be approximately equal, the spring, as astronomers mark off the seasons, will begin north of the equator, and the autumn will set in south of that line, and the six months' day at the South Pole will end and the same length of day at the North Pole will commence.

Our old acquaintances, Jupiter and Mars, are still with us, but neither seems so neighborly as it was two weeks ago. The angular distance separating the two orbs has increased rapidly since they were in conjunction near the end of January, before which time the giant planet was east of his warlike brother. Since then they have changed places, Jupiter now being the farther westward, and widening his distance from Mars. Jupiter is bright enough still to be seen before the close of the evening twilight, but his dimmer companion can not be discerned until later. Both are west of south of they come into view. Jupiter disappears in the southwest these evenings shortly after 10 o'clock. Mars remains with us half an hour later.

An important event in March's astronomical annals is the advent of Saturn as evening star. The planet will attain this distinction two days before the month ends. It now is in fair view in the East about 9 o'clock, and it will appear earlier on each succeeding evening. On March 29 it will rise just as the sun sets, although it will not be high enough to be in full view on that day until half an hour or more later, depending on the obstructions to the prospect toward the East. Saturn now, after he comes into view, is visible until sunrise, and is the only conspicuous planet except Venus, which appears just before sunrise, that will be in the field of vision after 11 o'clock at night.

Mercury ranks as an evening star at the present time, and will continue in the role until the end of March, being in the Southwest at sunset, but he will not be far enough away from the sun to the east until the 5th or 10th of March to be readily traced out by the unaided vision. Uranus rises in the southeast about an hour later than Saturn, but, like Mercury, he is ordinarily a somewhat difficult object to find by the naked eye. Venus is drawing nearer and nearer the sun, preparatory to her passage to the east side of that luminary, when she will become an evening star. This event occurs early in May. She is a beautiful object as she rises south of east these mornings a little more than an hour before the sun's appearance.

February had no full moon, but March comes near having two of them, but misses this honor by a few hours, the second of them striking the opening day of April early in the morning. There will be some interesting meetings between the moon and the planets during March. Several times those orbs approach and pass each other on the celestial highway. The earliest of them will be on the 4th day of the month, when the moon and Saturn will be in conjunction. At this time the moon will have passed its full stage two days, and both orbs will appear in the East a little after 8 o'clock in the evening. When at their nearest the moon will be about a degree and a quarter south of the planet, a degree representing a space equal to twice the angular diameter of a full moon. On the 20th of March, when the moon is about half way between her new and first quarter stage, she will pass close to Jupiter, both being in the southwest at the time, the moon being a little over a degree north of the planet when they are at their nearest. A day afterward, or on the 21st, Luna pays her devoirs to Mars, approaching within a degree and a half of him on the north. On the last day of March the moon greets Saturn again. This will be the closest approach of the month, the two bodies being just about a degree apart, the moon, as in the earlier conjunction, being south of the planet.

On the clear nights in this part of the year the firmament presents a picture of rare attractiveness. About 9 o'clock in the evenings of the opening days of March the brilliant first magnitude star Capella, of the constellation of Auriga, the Charioteer, is in the west, and Aldebaran, of the Bull, in the southwest. East and south of Capella are Castor and Pollox, of the Twins. In the south are Beteiguese and Rigel, of Orion. Rigel being nearer the horizon than its companion. Also in the south, but farther to the east than the other two stars named, is the peerless Sirius, of the Greater Dog. Higher above the horizon in the same quarter of the sky is Procyon, of the Lesser Dog. Jupiter and Mars, the planets, are west of these four stars, and the planet Saturn is east of them, and is situated south of but not far from the true easterly point. Higher above the easterly horizon than Saturn is Regulus, of the Lion, Regulus being the largest of a group of stars arranged in the form of a sickle. Lower than Saturn is Spica, of the Virgin. Further to the north than Saturn and Spica is Areturus, of the Bear Keeper. In the northerly part of the sky at that hour the Great Bear, or Dipper, is east of the Pole Star, and mounting toward the zenith, while Cassiopeia, the Lady in Her Chair, is on the west side of the Pole Star and sinking toward the horizon.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

The Pillar of Safety.

Before the erection of the new university buildings in Jena, the professors generally held their lectures in various public halls scattered all over the town. In the body of one of these halls, where the professor of theology used to hold forth, there stood a large pillar. At the close of the session the students appointed to the office for their certificates of attendance, when the latter remarked to one of the young men:

"But, my dear sir, I never saw you at any of my lectures!!"

"Oh, dear Professor, I always sat behind the pillar."

"Strange!" was the reply. "You are the fourth who professes to have sat regularly behind the pillar."—Taegliche Rundschau.

A Way Out of It.

Clarence—Mamma, may I have a cup of coffee?

Mamma—No, indeed. It would only keep you awake all night.

Clarence—Then may I have some more lobster?

Mamma—No, my dear, it would give you the nightmare.

Clarence—Then I'll tell you what to do, mamma; let me eat all the lobster I want, and then give me a cup of coffee, that I may lie awake all night and have a nightmare.—Harper's Young People.

Young maiden, if you'd boast those charms
That win a lover to one's arms,
And that may never fail to do,
Refill the throat SOZODONT, whose powers
Gives to the breath the balm of flowers,
And leaves the teeth as white as snow.

WHAT CONGRESS DID.

Bills Which Became Laws and Measures that Died With the Session—Legislation on Sliver and Tariff.

Washington, March 6.—The silver and the tariff questions, the anti-options bill and the reduction of appropriations were the leading topics of conversation by the Fifty-second Congress, which expired by constitutional limitation at 12 o'clock noon Saturday, and second only in importance to these matters were measures relating to the World's Fair, equipment of railroads with automatic car-couplers, national quarantine and immigration, Bering sea and Hawaiian annexation.

Nothing of an effective nature, except to prevent two items in the McKinley bill taking effect, was actually accomplished; so far as respects silver, the tariff or anti-options, the action taken on such of these questions in one branch of Congress being negatived by the action or non-action of the other branch. The result of the agitation of the necessity for a retrenchment of expenditures is not apparent to any considerable change in the aggregate appropriations carried by the national supply bills, for they amount to about as much as in the Fifty-first Congress, laws on the statute books preventing some large reductions which otherwise would have been made, while the decreases which it was possible to effect were offset by increased appropriations for pensions and rivers and harbors.

The condition of the public treasury, however, though it did not result in the Fifty-second Congress getting below the billion dollar limit, undoubtedly influenced legislation to a considerable extent and prevented the authorization of many proposed new expenditures for improvement of the public services, for public buildings, payment of claims, and for other purposes. A notable instance of the operation of this influence is seen in the fact that not a single public building bill passed the House, and was only by putting a number of them upon the sundry civil appropriation bill that any authorizations whatever for public buildings were secured.

SILVER QUESTION.

The silver question was kept steadly before the attention of Congress by the alternate efforts of the advocates of free coinage and of the repeal of the Sherman law. The Coinage committee of the House, in the first session, reported a free silver bill, which, after an exciting debate, was saved from defeat by the casting vote of the Speaker; but it was afterwards filibustered to death, the friends of the bill failing to secure the signatures of a majority of the Democrats to a petition asking for a cloture rule in its behalf.

The Senate then passed a free coinage bill, but when the free silver men renewed their fight in the House they were outnumbered by fourteen votes, and of course failed. The anti-silver men met a similar fate in their efforts to secure a repeal of the present law, the Senate refusing by a decisive vote to consider it, and the House killing the Andrew-Cate bill by declining to vote so as to give its friends the parliamentary right to move cloture on it; without which it concededly could never be forced to a vote in the closing hours of the Congress.

On the tariff, the dominant party in the House adopted a policy of attacking the McKinley bill in detail, largely for political reasons, and partly for the reason that in view of the poblical complexion of the Senate, it was practically out of the question to pass a general tariff revision bill through the Senate with special measures might stand some show of passage. The result was the enactment into law of the two bills continuing block tin on the free list and fine linen at 35 per cent ad valorem. Under the McKinley bill large duties were to take effect on these items in the near future. Other separate bills were passed through the House only to be pigeonholed in the Senate, as follows:

Bills Pigeonholed.

Free wool and reduction of duties on woolen manufactures, free bagging, ties, gins and cotton bagging machinery, free binding twine, free silver lead ores, where the value (not the weight) of the silver exceeds that of the lead in any importation, free tin plate, terne plate, taggers tin and limitation to $100 of the amount of personal baggage returning tourists may bring into the United States.

The anti-options bill passed both Houses, but was killed by the refusal of the House to suspend rules and agree by a two-thirds vote to the amendments put on the bill by the Senate, the opponents of the measure maneuvering so as to prevent Mr. Hatch making effective his majority in favor of the measure and forcing him at the last moment to try suspension of the rules. The pure food bill, the running mate of the anti-options bill, passed the Senate, but was never able to get consideration in the House.

The World's Fair legislation comprised the grant of $2,500,000 in souvenir half dollars in aid of the fair, the closing of its gates on Sunday, the appropriation of various amounts for different fair purposes and the passage of sundry acts of a special nature and minor importance.

An automatic car coupler bill, shorn of its drastic features, was enacted into law, as was also a national quarantine bill increasing the powers of the marine hospital service to meet the threatened dangers from cholera and an immigration law imposing additional restrictions on immigration, but not suspending it entirely. The Senate averted the bill over the Bering sea seal fisheries by ratifying a treaty of arbitration. It also ratified extradition treaties with Russia and other countries, but still has before it a treaty of annexation of the Hawaiian Islands.

Cherokee Outlet.

The opening of the Cherokee outlet was provided for in the Indian bill under a clause appropriating $8,295,000 for its purchase from the Indians, $295,000 to be paid in cash and $8,000,000 in five annual instalments. Approximately 425 House and 235 Senate bills and joint resolutions became laws, making 660 acts put on the statute books as the result of the work of the Congress. A majority of these measures were of interest only to individuals or localities, being for the relief of citizens, for the bridging of streams, for the District of Columbia, for the rights of way, etc. An unusual proportion of the claim bills were for the relief of Southern men.

The House passed in round numbers 625 bills, of which 200 failed of passage in the Senate, and in the neighborhood of 625 bills passed by the Senate failed in the House, including a long list of public building bills, many private pension bills and other measures involving increased expenditures. Three bills were vetoed by the President, viz: To refer the McGarrahan claim to the court of claims (a second McGarrahan bill failing of action in the House), to amend the court of Appeals act and in relation to marshals in the United States court in Alabama. This last bill became a law by passage over the veto, Senator Hoar stating that it had been vetoed through a misunderstanding of its provisions.

The President subjected three bills to a "pocket" veto and two others bills failed of engrossment in time for presentation to him. All were of comparatively small importance.

The pension and census offices, the whisky trust, Panama canal and Pacific Mail companies, the Watson-Cobb charges, the Pinkerton system and Homestead troubles, the Maverick and Spring Garden bank failures, the Ellis Island immigration station were investigated by Congressional committees, but nothing came of the reports submitted.

Became Laws.

The following are the more important of the bills which have become laws: The car coupler bill, the Chinese exclusion bill, national quarantine bill, immigration bill, to grant an American registry to two Inman line steamships, to pension survivors of the Black Hawk and Seminole Indian wars, to increase the pension to veterans of the Mexican war, the intermediate pension bill, the eight-hour bill, for adjustment of accounts for men who have worked over time, to enable the President to enforce the reciprocal canal arrangements with Canada, to pension army nurses, to increase the pay of the crews at the life-saving stations, the ominous lighthouse and fog signal bill, to amend the interstate commerce law so as to meet the Gresham and Counselman decisions and correct other defects in it, to amend the law in reference to bills of lading so as to increase and make more clear the responsibilities of transporters, appropriating $50,000 for the preparation of a site and erection of a pedestal for the Sherman statute, to establish a military board to review court martial findings, for examination of officers of the marine corps, and to regulate promotions therein, for the completion of allotment of lands of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, to make the secretary of Agriculture eligible to the Presidential succession, to authorize the establishement of a branch national bank on the World's Fair grounds, to create the California mining debris committee, the poor suitor's bill, to repeal the life-saving projectile law so far as concerns vessels navigating lakes, bays or sounds exclusively, to enable the continental board of finance to wind up its affairs, to increase the pay of privates in the hospital corps, to permit enlisted men to be examined for promotion to second lieutenancies, to grant the request of Gen. Cullom to West Point academy, to give commanding officers in the army the power to remit or mitigate the findings of summary court martials, to extend for two years the time within which applications may be made to remove technical charges of desertion against Mexican war veterans, terminating reductions in the naval engineers corps, to establish a court of appeals in the District of Columbia, to incorporate the American university at Washington, to establish a military post near Little Rock, Ark., to provide for the collection and arrangement of the military records of the revolution and war of 1812, to authorize the secretary of the Treasury to obtain designs for public buildings from local architects who may be employed to superintend their construction, to authorize the entry of lands chiefly valuable for building stone under the Placer mining law, to admit duty free the wreckage of the Trenton and Vandalia presented to the King of Samoa, for the permanent preservation and custody of the records of the volunteer armies, to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi near New Orleans, to extend the seal protecting statutes to the North Pacific ocean, directing the secretary of War to investigate mit towing on the great lakes, to amend the general land grant forfeiture act of the last Congress, that persons entitled to purchase forfeited lands under the act may have four years from the date of its passage, to provide for the punishment of offenses on the high seas, making important amendments in the present laws, permitting suits to be brought in the district courts and court of claims for land patents within six years from the date at which the action accrued, for the trial in the court of claims of charges of fraud alleged against the Weil and La Abra Mexican awards, and establishing a standard gauge for sheet and plate iron and steel.

Important Legislation.

There was some legislation affected on the appropriation bills the most important being as follows: Closing the World's Fair on Sunday and granting the Fair $2,500,000 in souvenir half dollars, authorizing the construction of one new cruiser, one line of battle ship and three gunboats, appropriating $300,000 for expenses of the internal naval review, prohibiting payment by government officers for transportation over non-bonded branch lines owned by the Pacific railroad lines and leases operated by the Union and Central Pacific, not being included, however, abolition of contract surgeons, making the action of second auditor final on all back pay and bounty claims, except an appeal within six months to the controller, for the collection of railway export statistics, for the replacement of civilian Indian agents by army officers, extensions of the contract system to a number of important river and harbor projects, to stop the ganging of liquors from rectifying houses, the Cherokee outlet purchase and an appropriation of $25,000 for a dry dock at Algiers, La.

A long list of bills failed to become laws, some of them having failed to pass the Senate and others the House.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Joseffy plays in Boston on April 20.

On March 10 the Kammersaenger, Theodor Wachtel, celebrates his seventieth birthday.

A Santa Lucia will be given at the Vienna opera next October, in Italian, with Stagno and Bellincioni.

August Enna's opera, The Witch, was produced at Dresden for the first time on January 24, and achieved great success.

Professor C. Schroeder's grand opera, Aspasia, was produced at the Court theater, Sonderhausen, on January 30, with excellent success.

In all probability Herr Anton Seidl will be the musical conductor at the to be rebuilt Metropolitan Opera-house, next winter. This means that Wagner will not be left out in the cold.

Le Violon Maudit and La Veillee, the former a lyric drama and the latter a suite for soli, chorus and orchestra, gained for their young composer, E. Jaques Delcreze, a legitimate success recently.

The pupils of the National Conservatory of Music of America will sing Faust on Thursday, March 9, at the Fifth avenue theater. The proceeds will be given to the French hospital and the French Benevolent society. Gustav Heinrichs will conduct, and M. Victor Capoul will be the stage director.

The New York Symphony orchestra, Walter Damrosch, conductor, is booked for two concerts during the month of May at the Columbian Exposition; Sousa's Military band for the months of May and June; Cincinnati Military band, Michael Braidl, conductor, and the Chicago Military band, Adolph Leissegang, during the entire period of the exposition.

During the week beginning Sunday, April 23, a grand musical festival will be given at the Madison Square Garden. The one hundred artists who will take part in it have been selected from the military bands of Germany, and visit this country by special permission of the emperor, in order to represent that country musically at the Columbian Exposition. They will be divided into two bands, but will frequently unite under one baton. They will give daily concerts in the German village, in Chicago. Half of the proceeds of the seven concerts in New York will go to the benevolent institutions there, and the other half toward a fund that has been raised in the Fatherland, to send worthy workmen to the World's Fair.

A LOVER BOLD.

Now lovingly the stars look down,
While in their tender light
The meadows cool and peaceful sleep
Through all the silent night.

A south wind romps upon the fields
And dances down the hills,
And follows fairy bubble boats
Along the murmuring rills.

So swift and light its passage is,
So airily it treads,
It scarcely stirs the tender grass
Or bend the drooping heads.

And all the flowers of all the fields,
And all the forests hold
Pour out their prodigate perfume
Upon this lover bold.

Had I the south wind's power to woo,
And right to roam at will
Along my lady's loneliest walk
Or o'er her window sill,

I'd hasten to a lonely place,
Where fields of violets bloom,
And from their gen'rous tender hearts
Take all their sweet perfume.

Swift, then, I'd speed this summer night
To where my lady sleeps,
In snowy raiment, light and loose,
From which her bosom peeps.

And passes with each breath from view
Behind a screen of lace,
Nor any flower should tempt me from
The roses in her face.
ARTHUR HENRY.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Healthy Tonic.

Used in place of lemons or lime juice it harmonizes with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

The Rural Postoffice.

Fifteen widows to get it pray,
And forty men in fear
Await the word, for you know, the pay
Is thirteen dollars a year!
—Atlanta Constitution.

We've Met Him.

The man who has no aim in life is never ready to make a hit when opportunity offers.—Picayune.

CAN'T YOU SLEEP?

If not it is your own fault. We guarantee to cure sleeplessness and insomnia, and enable you to fall asleep immediately after retiring, regardless of disagreeable thoughts, by using our

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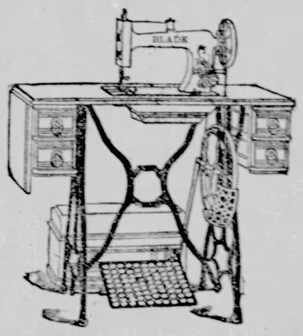

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c. A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to All. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not receive the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at 60 cents each, and when you have seven six-month clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE in a week or two. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

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Description of a Bride.

A 5-year old Murray Hill girl who went to a fashionable church wedding with her mother was asked at night by her father to describe the bride, and said:

"Well, she had a mosquito net over her head and there are no flies on her."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

FREE TO ALL!

10 cents. If you will send us 10c. at the time you sub

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

A SNOW STORM.

BY ELIZABETH CHISHOLM.

Feather-light and feather-soft and feather-flying swift,
The snow came down the livelong night and piled in heap and drift.
The barns were roofed with silver sheen, the fences glimmered white,
For far and near the barefoot elves had journeyed in the night.
The baby at the window clapped dimpled hands in glee;
This was indeed a bonny world which he had come to see.
The sturdy boys were lothe to wait, their eyes on fire to go
And fight and measure arms against the legions of the snow.

And feather-light and feather-soft the flying fleeces piled
Above the fields where food was sown for many a hungry child;
For while men sleep the great God keeps a watch for thinks to grow,
And His world's bread is always safe beneath His brooding snow.
The snow fell on the upland, on the lonely graveyard space,
And the snow fell on the lowland, near many a dwelling-place,
And everywhere 'twas pure and fair, and dropped its shining fleece
As if the angel of the Lord had hushed its heart to peace.

—Harper's Bazar.

IS A SEASON OF HOOPS UPON US?

Some Discussion of the Matter—The Funny Part of the Subject—Dressmaking Establishments in Paris—The Master's Creation.

It is very funny!

The question of whether women shall or shall not wear hoops the coming season, promises to become of national importance. Protection and free trade, economic problems of all sorts, international affairs, all pale to insignificance before this overwhelming danger that the women of the United States may conclude to adopt, once more, what men are moved to call the abomination of hoops. Astute editors sit at their desks and call Heaven to witness that the country will go to ruin if this thing is allowed. Legislators upon whose shoulders rest mighty responsibilities, and of whom it may individually be said:

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

have made it a matter of consideration, to the extent of bringing before their fellows for action, prohibitory bills, in order that no headstrong determination upon the part of women may precipitate the dire consequences that would follow the donning of hoops or crinoline.

Yes, it is very funny!

By seeing the humorous side of it, I do not mean to decry the terrible results of such contumacious action of women. I do not exactly know what these will be, not being in politics, and also not being capable of looking at the matter from a masculine point of view. I am willing, however, to believe that wise men would not be so deeply moved at the prospect, if there were not some unseen menace to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The last expression was copied, as of course, everybody knows who has read that great document, the declaration of independence, for it seems to harmonize, so to speak, with the subject. As a rule, I do not believe in remembering occurrences that are more than five years old, because it is not considered desirable for women to add to their years in the same ratio that men do, but I have a dim idea that hoops were worn some two decades ago, and that no great moral cataclysm accompanied the phenomenon. Why it should be expected now, I cannot see, but that is probably because of the limitations under which women suffer when contemplating any great question of political economy. I call it "political" because I do not know how else to classify it adjectively. I am sure that it has to do with "economy," for let hoops come in and every woman's wardrobe with its bell skirts, empire gowns, etc., will have to be completely remodelled. I dislike to suggest that, perhaps, there lies the key to the whole situation—that this is what is stirring the depths of masculine feeling, instead of regard for the well-being of women.

Fearful as it is to contemplate, one thing is certain. In the words of the poet:

"First, then, a woman will, or won't, depend on't,
If she will do't, she will; and there's an end on't."

and fashionable women "will," if Worth's fiat goes forth. Then, if fashionable women do, it is odds to one that the majority will deprecatingly follow. I am not sure that even an iron clad law—passed wholly for their good, of course—would have a prohibitory effect. It would be a pity though not to pass such a law, because the enforcing it would give employment to so many poor people, detectives, etc. And I want to tell something now that I know to be true, which may be a help to the police if this matter should come into their department. I tell it because of my irrepressible law-abiding nature. There are women—women of the highest standing in society, women against whom no shadow of suspicion of eccentricity or crankiness has ever been brought, who have never laid off hoops since they were worn before. They walk our streets to-day unsuspected of such heinous conduct. Incidentally I learned that they labor under what men would call the "hallucination" of believing that small hoops support their skirts and render locomotion easier. They will have to get around as best they can should the people, through their representatives, take action upon the matter.

Even after viewing the subject in its serious aspect, I cannot help thinking that all this "hullabaloo" is very, very funny.

Speaking about fashions recalls a description which Theodore Child gives in that most entertaining book, "The Praise of Paris," of a fashionable dressmaking establishment in that great city. The head of it is a man, whether Worth or not, he does not say. It occupies two or three floors of a building upon a fashionable thoroughfare. Passing through a glass door and up a stair-case covered with a thick red carpet, you come to the second floor, where are the show and reception rooms. "The first saloon is sombre; the ceiling appears, in the daytime, blackened with gas; the walls are wainscoted in imitation ebony with gold fillets, and large panels above the chair-rails are filled with tapestries of the most dismal green, chosen expressly to throw into relief the freshness and gayety of dresses; on the chimney-piece and reflected, in the glass, is a clock. * * * * Along the walls are two or three large wardrobes with looking glass doors." There is here a "blonde and effeminate bookkeeper; two salesmen to handle heavy goods; and the head saleswoman, a tall and elegant person, dressed in black silk in summer and black satin in winter." Besides this large saloon, there are several smaller ones, and extra show-rooms and trying-on-rooms, "to say nothing of those smaller ones draped with blue, brown or red for special purposes."

Here gather, during the season, between 2 and 5 o'clock, finely dressed ladies of all nationalities, including English and Americans, who desire, at any cost, to have gowns made under the direction of this great artist, for artist he undoubtedly is, "skillful beyond expression in draping stuffs, harmonizing colors and creating those marvels of silk and lace and tulle which constitute the immutable toilets of the Parisiennes, the model to which the civilized world still looks for its highest inspiration."

These dressmakers are absolute in their business. The greatest lady of fashion, the highest in rank, are often obliged to accommodate themselves to their caprices. Not to do so would prevent being possessed of one of their wonderful costume creations, over which the social world goes mad with admiration.

Mr. Childs describes the actual scene with a young debutante, whose mother brings her to get a "masterpiece" for her first ball: "The master talks into a meditative pose, his elbow in one hand, his chin in the other, and looks long at the young girl, scrutinizing not only the line and modeling of the body, but the shade and nature of the hair, reading her temperament with the lucidity of a phrenologist, aided by the divination of a plastic artist who has had great experience of feminine humanity. The examination lasts many minutes, and, finally, as if under the influence of the mood of music, he, in broken phrases, composes the dress." Of course, it is beautiful, and exactly suited to the girl's style, and it goes without saying that there must be a long purse to pay for the "masterpiece."

The fascination of the place for women is almost as great as that of Monte Carlo for men. And there is a sort of gambling about it, too, for they go on and on, led by vanity, many times unknowing how or when the bills are to be paid. "There are ladies," says Mr. Childs, "whose bills amount to twenty and twenty-five thousand dollars a year!"

What a contrast is this to the lives of those other women who, Helen Campbell tells us, make, in New York, expensive and perfectly finished cloaks for 40 cents a day! True it is that one-half of the world knows not how the other half lives. And if one, in reading of these beautiful things that some women wear, feels a throb of longing for similar possession, it seems to me that one glance at the other side would bring contentment with ordinary belongings.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

In families where there are many children, the closet where the shoes and rubbers are kept is, generally, the most untidy room in the house, and the question of how to keep it orderly, is one that taxes the wisdom and patience of the mother to the utmost. Shoes, slippers and rubbers, when removed, are thrown in promiscuously, and there is, naturally, much searching for "mates," when they are needed.

Shoe bags of strong cloth, fastened to the side of the wall, are very good where the children are careful, but when the shoes are thrust into them in a hurry, there is great danger of tearing the pockets, or of pulling the whole arrangement from the wall. A box is better, only that the contents will become mixed.

One mother has solved this vexed question to her own satisfaction, by having a spring clothes pin for each child, with the child's name marked in plain letters on it. When not in use, these are fastened to a small line across the back of the closet. The children are required to fasten the pair of slippers, shoes, or rubbers together with the clothes pin that bears his or her name, and place them in their proper place in a box provided for them, as soon as they are removed from their feet. By fastening them together, they are reminded to put them where they belong, and there is never any need of their being mismated.

The novelty of this arrangement encouraged the children to care for the shoes at first, and since the habit has been formed, it has been found so convenient and such a saving of time, that it is seldom neglected.

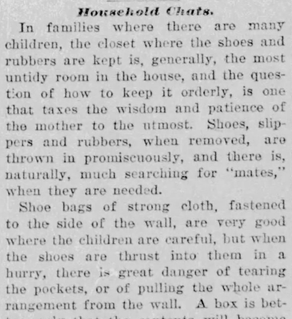
Among the convenient "little things" for a housekeeper, are the broom-covers, made of dark calico, or canton flannel. The material is cut to fit closely over the broom-brush, with a seam on both sides, and draw-strings in the hem at the top of the bag, which will be tied around the handle of the broom, when in use. With these the ceilings and sides of a room can be brushed very easily, and there is no danger of the broom and the cloth parting company, as when a towel is pinned around the broom.

Once a month, at least, the woodwork of houses where an oiled or varnished finished is used, should be gone carefully over with a cloth moistened with linseed oil and turpentine; 1 part of turpentine to 3 of oil. The dust must be first removed, and after the wood has been rubbed with the oiled cloth, it should be rubbed thoroughly with a soft flannel cloth. If this is done regularly, the doors and casings will retain their brightness for years.

Occasionally, at house cleaning times, a coat of thin varnish can be put on, at a very little expense, and will freshen the house up amazingly.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

An Easter Gift.—Cut a piece of chamois skin eleven inches long by eight



inches wide and draw round all its edges scallops of any size or shape that is liked. Couch these with heavy Japanese silver thread or white silk. In the one represented below silver was used. Fold the skin in the center. On one half draw a bunch of Easter lilies and outline them in the silver or white. Then get a sheet of vellum or of fine parchment paper and cut a piece the exact size of the chamois. Pierce holes through the two holding them firmly together, so that they will be identical and make them about an inch apart. Lace skeins of silver grey, or white silk floss back and forth, knot the silk at the bottom and let the ends hang. On the vellum put in quaint lettering with silver some appropriate quotations suited to the season. At the top may be painted some pretty white blossoms. This makes a beautiful Easter gift and has the merit of being made at home and not bought.

Some Pretty Things.—Here are some pretty little trifles, easily made. A pair of sleeve holders are made by crocheting over twelve or fourteen brass rings, having two strips of six or seven rings. Then with a needle form cross-bars of the silk, through centers of rings. For the under part of the arm sew ribbon elastic to the ends of the crocheted rings. The elastic may be covered with ribbon as long as the elastic when stretched to the full extent if disired.

A pretty book-mark is of four strips of ribbon, not too wide, of the same, or contrasting colors, cut different lengths. Tie them through a small brass ring at the top, turn the ends back to form points, and sew fancy colored ornaments to the points for the bottom.

A box for holding neck-ties is pretty, crocheted of macrame, stiffened, and shaped over an oblong box of the right size. When this is dry, gild and line with two thicknesses of pink cambric, with a layer of wadding, sprinkled with satchet powder between, and place a bow of pale blue ribbon a little to one side of the center of the cover.

A pretty case for a small clock is a thin board sawed in the shape of a guitar. Cut the hole in the center large enough for the face of the clock. Cover the board with wadding, and then with satin or plush. Paint or embroider a spray of flowers around the face of the clock to look as though laid behind it. Shape the neck of another bit of board, gild and fasten securely to body of guitar, the fastening hidden by a bow of ribbon. The clock is hung on a nail or small hook on the back of guitar, or set down into a small box fastened with the top coming over the hole, to leave the face of the clock exposed—one end of box being removed so the clock may be lifted out and wound or set. The guitar is then hung by a ribbon fastened to the neck and bottom, and long enough to hang nicely.

For a pin-cushion cut a piece of wadding in the shape of an envelope, stuff with batting, place a cancelled stamp in the corner, address to "Mr., Mrs. or Miss U. R. Neat, Pin Cushion," and hang with tinsel cord.—Dame Durden.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s c, open single shell stitch; c s c, close single sc. short crochet.

Baby's Bootees.—Make a chain of 9 stitches or more, according to desired size. Go up and down this 12 times, or enough to make a square; then go right on and make 20 chain stitches, join at the other side of your square, and go around this whole thing as many times as you want the stocking long, with just the simple chain stitch. Crochet this together, forming the foot of the stocking. Tie your yarn fast at the top of the heel, and crochet upwards until you have the shoe the desired length; then finish with scallops and top. Saxony yarn is the nicest for this, but coarser may be used. This can also be made with the treble stitch, and be more fancy but not as warm.

This circle is the shape of the square, and the chain stitches, after it is fastened, ready to make the foot part widen at the corners, and it will be all right.

Correspondence.

Sunflower Gives Her Ideas on the "Crust" Question.—I have just finished reading the opinion of Mrs. C. A. R., in regard to "Our Rights." There is so much in it, real truth. It brought up in my mind so many things that I should like to say, if I only knew how to say them. But women are supposed to say too much; so let us do some thinking.

A "crust" certainly is not much, but it will keep the little life we have until we can prove ourselves worthy of the bread. Men do not recognize our ability, because so few of us have, as yet, shown them what we can do. To sit with folded hands will not help the cause.

In our state women vote at school elections. I myself, have been a member of the school board ever since our district has been organized. This is not much, but it is a step. For myself, I have no desire of holding a higher position, with all the home duties resting upon me. My family claims me first, and I might say, all my attention. But there are many worthy and competent women fitted for something better. Let them take the lead.

How can we better prove to the lords of creation, that we are capable of holding offices of trust, except by doing well that which we are allowed to do.

By voting at school elections we have a voice in saying that a good, moral educated teacher, and not the one who will teach for the less money, shall instruct our children.

In other matters we have our influence if not a voice.

Let us keep ourselves posted. Let us know what is going on in the work, and thereby instruct and advise our children. It is a duty that we owe to our children. Then let us accept the "crust" and make the best use of it. Ere long we shall have the bread. If not we, our children shall.—Sunflower.

Barbara Allen Comes Again, from the Summer Land.—California is not all roses and sunshine. Roses are here all winter, but just now their pretty heads are drooping, and they look storm driven. The windows of heaven are open, and there is drizzle and downpour, varied with gusty winds and thunder of the surf. Out-door world is dreary, but above the storm the sun is shining, showering blessings of rain. Now is the time for in-door cheer. The fire burns all the brighter and happy be the home if one can give the clouds a silver lining.

I have been looking over some treasured keepsakes, some old-soldier letters, written by a dear friend who fell in battle, and a handful of army coffee, and thinking what a void in life's living if hope and trust in immortality were denied us, and of what consequence are these United States if bereft of patriotism, God and country. Blot out love and trust in the two, and there is hunger amid mountains of gold, and thirst on a dead sea of life. It is said the world is hard and republics are ungrateful, but surely patriotism is sleeping, not dead.

Where are the little war-time boys, with their bright eyes and enthusiasm, and descendants, North and South, of the more than three hundred thousand more? Let a foreign foe menace our shores, and there will be a resurrection of dry bones from the valleys of selfishness. One will forget their gray hairs, personal wrongs and neglect, and with quickened pulse be young again, and loyalty to national honor will be first and all.

The intelligent women of America are in part responsible for such a low ebb in patriotism. The right principle is intact, but schism's contention, and brilliancy in manner of living have drifted over the gold, and given out dross. There is more honor in being a mother or sister of such men as Lincoln or Logan than in sitting in the Senate, more regal dignity in training honest, patriotic voters than controlling a ballot-box. Give us home and country first.

The army coat is old and faded, for it was issued from the quartermaster's stores 28 years ago, but every grain, though gray with time, glows with a living fire, reflecting the lonely sentinels of liberty from the battle of Bunker Hill to the gladsome peace of '65, and throwing in bright relief the millions of strong right arms that have upheld our battle flag.

"O long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave."

—Barbara Allen.

Knowing that many of the readers of the Household are, like myself, wives or daughters of farmers, with large families and small incomes, I send descriptions of some rugs, which are easily made and cost nothing for materials. No. 1 was woven on the end of my rag carpet, selecting fancy colors for a stripe at each end, and leaving a fringe of the warp three inches long at the ends. No. 2 is knitted in strips of about ten inches width, and sewed around an oval center of about 15x20 inches, in alternating stripes of bright-colored wool rags and yarn ravelled from old stockings, and doubled to make the right size for knitting. The oval center is of old beaver cloaking on one side and worn plush on the other, and stitched in circular lines. No. 3 is of braided rags, sewed in the same way to a plain center of cloth. No. 4 can be made of strips of knitted goods, such as old woolen stockings, cut 1 1-2 inches wide and raveled for two thirds of the width, leaving the remaining third to sew on to the foundation. Begin at the outer edge, working toward the center, leaving the fringed edge of each row to overlap the one previously sewed on. This may also have a plain center of cloth, making less work and requiring less of the knitted material.—E. P. R.

I have used for years iodine scales for colds and catarrh, and unless the catarrh is in too severe a form, have never known it to fail. Get at the druggist's, ten cents' worth of iodine scales, place in a bottle with a glass stopper; warm the bottle a few seconds in the hand and inhale till the back of the throat smarts a little. Use several times a day. Do not allow your children to "wear out" a cold, but stop it at once. Give a mild cathartic, a foot bath, ginger tea, a warm bed, silk about the throat, and the iodine inhalation, and there is no danger of that dreadful disease, catarrh. I have seen poor little ones drift into a life of wretchedness, just from mother's neglect and ignorance.—M. W.

I think D. E. F. is not quite right. Fancy work improves the appearance of almost any room, and one woman is not expected to make everything in the household. In making over an old dress it is just as easy to make it pretty and fashionable as any other way, and I think our husbands like to see us looking nice, even if some of them do pretend to laugh at "fashionable" folks. Plants in a window do not eat anything except a little water and sunshine, and benefit the people, as well as the looks of the house, I think. I am glad D. E. F. likes the recipes; I agree with her there, at any rate.—Mollie No. 3.

Inquiries.

Which is best for an infant to wear through the summer, a little knit skirt ready made or the flannel ones made at home? And how many are necessary?—Otoch.

Will some one send recipe for an old fashioned baked Indian pudding?—Juliet E. W.

Will Jean Hunt give suggestions as to material, style of making, etc., for the wedding dress of a June bride? Not in cream or white. Bride is of small size, with fair complexion and dark hair and eyes, and 21 years old.—A Reader of The Blade.

Can anyone tell how to make artificial maple syrup that will taste like the genuine?—Albert L.

Will some one send recipe for making crackers of oatmeal or graham flour?—Bessie D. Fish.

Will someone tell me how old a child should be when put in short clothes and how many dresses and skirts are then necessary?—Young Mother.

Will some one tell me if macaroni can be made at home and if so, how to make it?—Housewife.

Will someone tell me how to clean silverware, with soda or potash? I read in some paper that jewelers used it to keep their goods bright, but how to use it was not given.—Auntie Bess.

Answers to Inquiries.

M. E. T.—The Blade does not publish any books or pamphlets. We cannot use cross-stitch patterns, as it is almost impossible to reproduce them clearly on the soft paper on which the paper is printed.—Ed.

Someone asked for a way to mend granite ware. I take a bit of stiff dough, make an indentation the size of a rivet head and fasten securely to the under side of dish, leaving a tiny hole for air to escape. Heat solder very hot in an old spoon—just enough to make a round smooth head above and below the dish, and pour upon the hole. If not large enough for the solder to pass freely, force a darning needle through in this way I mend tins that are too old to manage in the usual way.—Ada.

If the "snores" can be persuaded to lie on the right side, with head bent down slightly, the tongue will fall forward instead of pressing upon the palate and shutting off the breath. A towel tied about the waist in a large knot at the back, will keep the "snorer" off his back and be a great help. I am nervous and sleepless, and so sympathize with the afflicted (the listeners.)—I. E. W.

FROM GRANDMA.

Dear grand-children, be charitable toward all,
And never let discord enter your homes;
Do not into the paths of the improvident fall,
But by industry build for the days that will come.

Iowa. R. BRITTON.

To Make Cold Feet Warm.—Bathe the feet frequently in cold water, have the feet rubbed well while in the water. Dry thoroughly and rub them until they are warm, or walk about to warm the feet after the bath.—Wm. B. Key.

Some weeks since some one asked what color of diamond dyes were good for carpet rags. For cotton use fast stocken black; blue for cotton, fast pink for cotton, yellow for cotton and green for cotton. For wool use any of the colors used for wool. The prettiest are crimson, orange, violet, olive green, old gold, green and brown. I am partial to a rag carpet made in stripes shading from a cream color to a dark brown, when one is to be striped, but the only ones I ever made were hit and miss, made of short strips.—Jean Hunt.

Recipes.

Now that Lent is here, a few recipes for cooking fish may not come amiss. So we offer our readers, first—Turbot a la Creme.—Boil either bass or cod, with plenty of salt; flake it, removing all skin and bones; boil 1 qt. of milk or cream, add one 1 onion, a little celery, and 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, stirred smooth in a little cold milk. When boiled, take out the vegetables, add 1-4 lb. butter to the cream. Butter a deep dish and fill with alternate layers of fish and sauce. Cover the top with bread crumbs and bake 1-2 hour.—Aunt Lizzie.

Fish Cakes.—1 pt. salt codfish, picked very fine; 2 pts; whole raw, peeled potatoes; put together in cold water and boil until the potatoes are done, then drain off water and mash with a generous piece of butter, 2 well beaten eggs and a little pepper. Drop into boiling lard from a spoon and fry brown.—Mary White.

German Rolls.—1 cupful sugar; 1 cupful sour milk; 1-2 cupful butter; 1 egg; 1 teaspoonful soda; flour enough to knead quite hard. Roll out, spread on butter, sugar and spice to taste; roll up again, cut off thin and bake quickly.—Freda F.

Coffee Cake.—5 cupfuls flour; 1 cupful butter; 1 cupful coffee; 1 cupful molasses; 1 cupful raisins; 1 teaspoonful soda.—Mrs. W. T. F.

Swiss Cream.—1-2 box gelatine; 1 qt. cream; 1 cupful powdered sugar; 1 teaspoonful vanilla; 1-2 cupful boiling water. Soak the gelatine 1 hour in 1-2 cupful cold water; whip the cream; put boiling water into gelatine; strain into the whipped cream; add the sugar and vanilla; stir until it begins to thicken; put into a mold and keep cold 4 hours before serving.—A. S. B.

Ginger Pound Cake.—2 cupfuls butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 2 cupfuls molasses; 9 cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon; 2 teaspoonfuls saleratus; 2 tablespoonfuls ginger; 3 eggs; 1 nutmeg. This makes three good-sized loaves of cake.—Nellie M.

The Fountain Head of Strength.

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish vigor to the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is, in short, the fountain head of strength, it is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order, and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does most effectually, seasonably, regulating and reinvigorating digestion, promoting due action of the liver and bowels. Strength and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the Bitters. Physicians also strongly commend it for chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, sick headache, and want of appetite and sleep. Take a wineglassful three times a day.

When Sap Begins to Flow.

The Ohio farmer now walks out
Through slush and snow and driving hail,
And the Vermont chap, without doubt,
Each carrying a wooden pail,
And augur, too, and wooden spout,
Unmindful of the wild spring gale,
While each one says, "Well, I should shout!"
Each with his maple sugar pail.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

THE STORY OF SOME OLD PARKS.

What They Used to Be, and What They Are Now—Castle Garden to be Changed Into an Aquarium—Two Wonderful Discoveries.

Editor Household:—New York is exceptionally rich in parks and squares. They are to be found in all parts of the city, from Coventries Slip to High Bridge, and are frequented by Fau Herzberger, of Avenue A, as well as by Mrs. Stuyvesant Van Twiller. There are so many, more than twenty inside the city limits in addition to the eight hundred or more acres of Central Park, that to attempt a minute description of them would require a large amount of time and a still greater stock of patience in both readers and writer.

Besides, every one who has ever been in New York has necessarily seen Madison and Union Squares, has taken a drive through Central Park and stood in front of the old City Hall to obtain a good view of Printing House Square, with its towering buildings an grim statue of Benjamin Franklin.

But there are some open places in the lower part of town that are not usually invaded by sightseers, and that are especially attractive to any one who is interested in the early history of New York. The Battery is one of these. Occupying as it does the southernmost point of Manhattan Island, it overlooks the beautiful harbor, the Statue of Liberty and the Jersey shore. We can easily imagine, in early times, the Dutch settlers gathering here on summer evenings, and while they smoked their huge pipes and gazed over the water, they doubtless talked over the affairs of the day and speculated as to the arrival of expected ships. Or perhaps they discussed the chances of the Indians attacking the settlement, and thought confidently of the protection that Fort Amsterdam would give them. It stood on the western edge of the Battery, where Bowling Green begins, and contained within its walls of Holland brick Governor Stuyvesant's house, quarters for the three hundred soldiers of the garrison, and a stone church, the precursor of the Dutch Reformed churches, to which so many of the descendants of the Dutch now belong.

In those days, when Maiden Lane was the path used by the girls going to the ponds to wash clothes, and when City Hall Park was the common upon which the cows of the village were pastured, Bowling Green was the soldiers' parade ground, and the scene of all outdoor festivities. May-pole dances, children's games, public celebrations, and even Indian councils took place on its greensward.

The Revolution made Bowling Green rich in traditions. It was then more of a park than a common, and in its vicinity lived such people as Lord Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, Lord Cornwallis, General Washington, General Gates and Benedict Arnold. After the first Continental Congress the finest mansion in the city was built on the site of Fort Amsterdam for the accommodation of President Washington and his successors. But before it could be completed, the seat of government was transferred to Philadelphia, and the elegant house, with its edonnaded front, became the official residence of Governors Clinton and Jay. It has been replaced by one of the prosaic business blocks of the nineteenth century, and its present neighbors are the Produce Exchange and enormous Standard Oil. Welles, Washington and Columbia buildings. The only old structures in sight are those which are occupied by the offices of the various steamship lines, and they seem odd and antiquated only because of their proximity to the more modern piles of brick and mortar.

The Battery, however, retains more of its old-time aspect, for a few of the old homes of wealth and aristocracy remain. But they have barely escaped destruction, and have sunk to being cheap hotels for foreigners or professional loafers.

Since the immigrants have been landed on Ellis Island instead of at the Barge office, or Castle Garden, the Battery is comparatively deserted. To be sure, on pleasant Sunday afternoons the benches along the sea wall are filled with the inhabitants of the neighboring tenements, who drowsily bask in the sunlight, but there are no longer the crowds of foreigners waiting at the gates of the Barge office to welcome their more picturesque countrymen to the United States. Sunday used to be the great day for the landing of immigrants, and on the afternoons when several ships were disembarking their living freight the Battery was gay with black-haired Italians, the women wearing green or yellow gauze shawls and showy jewelry, the men, slouch hats and big ear-rings. There were also fair-haired Scandinavians, and heavily-bearded Russians, and whole families of Germans who shouldered their packs and stolidly clattered along with their wooden shoes through the groups of jeering street gamins. Occasionally a Turk wearing his red fez and baggy trousers would come out of the gate, and great was the amusement he afforded as he climbed over the high wheels of an express wagon and settled himself for his first ride in America. The Battery was like a bit of the Old World then, but now all is changed. The barge office is empty and still, and Castle Garden is being partially torn down with the expectation of transforming it into a large aquarium. It is one of the historic landmarks of the city, and has been used for widely varying purposes. Built for a fort during the war of 1812, it became, after peace was declared, a summer garden and concert hall. In 1824 it was the scene of the Lafayette ball, and later, Jenny Lind there made her American debut. Up to 1855, when it became an immigrant depot, it was used as a theater, and now Castle Garden and the old Bowery theater are the only buildings which stand as reminders of the drama of the first half of the century. Take away the old circular walls and the Battery would lose its identity. It is to be hoped that they may long remain. There are too few of the old landmarks of New York that have been passed over by the surge of improvement and left intact, and perhaps the best place to see how wealthy citizens lived before the war is in Washington square. Here several old families who have been successively driven from Bowling Green, Bleecker street and other once fashionable quarters, have made a firm stand, and live in the homes built by their grandfathers. There is a long row of these pleasant and roomy brick houses which have green shutters, wide white doorways with fluted columns and brass trimmings and low stoops with wrought iron railings. Their front windows look out upon one of the prettiest squares in New York.

It used to be the Potter's Field, after Madison square had ceased to serve that purpose, and was at one time called Washington's Parade Ground. It is uncertain whether the father of his country ever set foot in it, but nevertheless it was named for him, and to commemorate his inauguration the people of New York erected, within the last two years, the beautiful marble arch which spans the southern end of Fifth avenue where it enters Washington square.

Looking through the arch from the avenue, you see the trees and asphalt drives of the square, and beyond the dingy rows of buildings that are the northern boundary of the French quarter. Queer little shops and restaurants with French signs occupy the lower floors of these old residences, and the broken window panes and loose shutters give evidence of the dirt and squalor on the upper floors.

In the middle of this disreputable row is the Judson Memorial Baptist church, which was dedicated the first of this month with unusually appropriate and interesting service. The pastor is a son of the Rev. Adoniram Judson, and with the missionary zeal of his father gave up his church in Orange, New Jersey, in the height of success, to labor among the floating population of New York. His sacrifice has resulted in the erection in a poor district, by poor people, of one of the most beautiful churches in the city. It is in the strictest sense a people's church, for not only are its seats absolutely free and unassigned and its expenses met by voluntary contributions, but the large building includes, besides the church proper and lecture-room, a kindergarten, children's asylum, young men's rooms and gymnasium. There is also an apartment house, which yields a yearly income of $10,000. This church is recognized by all denominations as being a very influential one, and as doing great good among a class of people that is neither very poor nor in tolerably comfortable circumstances—probably the class that is most difficult to win.

As a recognition of Dr. Judson's untiring efforts such well-known men as the Rev. Lyman Abbott, the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, Dr. John Hall, President Low, of Columbia college, and Mayor Hewitt made addresses at the dedicatory exercises.

There is but one other church on Washington square, the Asbury Methodist—an old church, and one that does a work similar to Dr. Judson's. Adjoining it is the University of the City of New York, which was founded to offset the denominational spirit of Columbia and which has sheltered within its walls several of the benefactors of the world. Here it was that Prof. Morse made his telegraphic experiments; here also was made by Dr. Draper the first photograph of the human face.

Surely these two discoveries ought to render forever famous the old University and Washington Square.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

February 21st, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

"One, Two, Three."

It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy who was half-past three;
And the way that they played together
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping,
And the boy, no more could he,
For he was a thin little fellow,
With a thin, little, twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow sunlight,
Out under the maple tree;
And the game that they played I'll tell you,
Just as it was told to me.

It was hide-and-go-seek they were playing,
Though you'd never have known it to be—
With an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy with a twisted knee.

The boy would bend his face down
On his one little sound right knee,
And he'd guess where she was hiding,
In guesses One, Two, Three.

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry, and laugh with glee—
It wasn't the china closet
But he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in papa's big bedroom,
In the chest with the queer old key!"
And she said: "You are warm and warmer
But you're not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard,
Where mamma's things used to be—
So it must be the clothes press, gran'ma."
And he found her with his Three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers,
That were wrinkled and white and wee,
And she guessed where the boy was hiding,
With a One and a Two and a Three.

And they never had stirred from their places,
Right under the maple tree—
This old, old, old, old lady
And the boy who was half-past three.

—Scribner's Magazine.

A PRAIRIE VALENTINE.

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

Spring came early on the Kansas prairie and although February was not half gone, Bertha wore no wraps, and kicked her shoes gaily through the brown grasses as she returned from the little schoolhouse to her equally small home.

"The teacher is awful good to me," she thought; and she looked back to see if the old schoolhouse was still in sight.

The leader of the school, Annie Marsh, was "good" to all her pupils, but particularly to Bertha, whose wistful eyes and eagerness to learn had won her heart. Annie, like her favorite, was comparatively a stranger there. She had taken up a government claim, and was teaching school while she lived out her prescribed time of residence.

"Oh, Bertha, hurry!" it was the mother standing beside the settler's cabin, waving a yellow envelope.

"It's a telegram!" she excitedly cried, as the daughter drew near. "The boy said it was important, but he had twenty miles back to go, and didn't stay to find Miss Marsh. You'll have to take it to her; it's from her folks somewhere.

Quickly the willing feet returned over the path, seeking the little cabin of the schoolmistress.

Annie read the message with a hard, white face, and then she said, "It's from home. My mother is very ill, and I must go."

"Shall I send father over with a team?"

"No, I'll go home with you."

She did, and two hours later Bertha's father was driving the teacher to the station, a score of miles away.

There was a neighborhood festival at the church on the prairie a week later, but Bertha did not go. She would not tell why, but declared she did not wish to, and with a light heart watched father, mother and brother Clive drive away.

When they were a moving speck on the level plain, she went to the barn to see if the horses were all right, and then going to the cabin, prepared for a day of unalloyed happiness. It was so warm that she needed no fire, and she took from a hiding-place a green-covered book, and propped herself up in the big rocking-chair to read. It was "David Copperfield," one of the little armful of volumes the teacher had loaned her, and hour after hour she lived the life of the famed struggler against fate.

At last when the sun had fallen half way down in the West, she began to get things mixed. Was the sound that hummed in her ears the blowing of the prairie wind or the rolling of the waters where Steerforth was preparing for his fatal plunge? She pondered over it a while, and nodded—nodded—nodded.

Suddenly voices just outside aroused her. Peeping through the thin muslin curtains, she saw two white-hatted men on horse-back just dismounting at the well to water their ponies.

"Of course it's a mighty good one hundred and sixty acres of land," drawled one, as if in answer to something his companion had said.

"And also mighty easy to get."

"But the girl has lived on it long enough to take it with a government title, hasn't she?"

"Yes, lived there long enough; but she ain't plowed enough land. There must be forty acres broke, and she hain't got more than thirty-seven. The plow broke down or something, and the job was never finished."

"So the girl ain't there."

"No, she's stood school and gone to her folks somewhere."

Bertha's heart gave a quick leap.

"Then the claim's ours. The time for the plowing expires to-day. We'll be on hand early in the morning and finish the job for her, eh?"

The man gave his long whip a crack, and the horses started on a canter, rapidly taking the two conspirators away.

The stout-hearted listener's cheeks burned with indignation. She knew the men meant the teacher's claim. How could she save it?

A sudden determination came to her. Putting on her heavy cloak, she ran to the barn. The big horses were eating quietly in their stalls. Although midwinter, the sulky plow was standing by, many of the farmers, including her father, having been plowing during the past few days. She knew how to manage the implement, having often filled the driver's seat for her father.

She led out the horses, and mounting an overturned barrel, lifted the heavy harnesses to their backs, and in a moment was driving them on a slow trot across the thick-sodded prairie toward the teacher's claim. It was a soft, mild afternoon, and as she set the plow into the rich earth she felt sure she could accomplish her task before sunset.

Three acres! A quick calculation told her that it meant but sixteen feet across the long field reaching from side to side of the farm. The government does not require very careful plowing, and she set the plow at its widest limit, touched the eager horses with the whip, and was off.

Back and forth, to and fro, they went; the dark chocolate-colored furrow rolled like a ribbon from the plowshare, and as the work went on the intrepid driver felt an honest pride in her accomplishment, as well as pleasure in being able to save the teacher's claim. It was sunset, and there was one more furrow necessary. Bravely she set out on it, and the now sweaty horses made the sulky plow fairly whiz on its way across the plain. As they turned at the lower end of the claim and started back, the driver saw shadowy forms gathering near the starting place. For a moment she was frightened. Alone on the prairie, she feared it might be the men whose conversation she had overheard. Then she noticed that there was a wagon—yes, and a buggy, and she pushed on faster than ever. A good farmer would hardly have indorsed the plowing she did on that trip, but there was no disposition to criticise it.

As she came nearer the end of the furrow, she saw that not only were there two vehicles, but a half-dozen, and her father was waiting to lift her down from her seat.

"Well, little girl," said he, with a puzzled look, "what does this mean?"

"I was just finishing my work. That makes the forty acres, and the teacher's claim is hers."

"I don't understand."

Rapidly she told him the events of the afternoon, and pointed with a little pride at the freshly plowed earth.

"Bravo!" called one of the crowd of settlers that had gathered about. "That's what I call grit!"

"Tell you what," the sturdy young settler went on, "let's fix up a paper certifying to the number of acres and all sign it, so that the teacher can get her deed without any bother."

No quicker said than done, and in a moment the men and women were affixing their rude signatures to the few lines of writing.

"Do you know what this day is?" asked the settler again. "It's the 14th of February—St. Valentine's Day. If the teacher was only here, what a good valentine this paper would make her! It's a sure title to the best claim in this section."

As he spoke, a figure stepped out of the buggy in the rear of the little gathering and came forward. It was the teacher, Annie Marsh.

"I suppose I can accept it now that I am here?" she laughed. "I was fortunate in finding the sick ones improving and I returned at once—just in time, too, it seems."

The paper was handed her, and then somebody proposed three cheers for the teacher.

"Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" rang out in the clear, still air.

"

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GROVER NOW PRESIDENT

THE DEMOCRATS IN CONTROL

Of the United States for the First Time in a Quarter of a Century —Scenes and Incidents of the Inauguration.

Washington, March 4.—(Staff correspondence of The Blade.)—Damp, bedraggled people saw Grover Cleveland take the oath of office as President of the United States to-day.

Grover's luck is no longer a by-word in Canaan. Eight years ago it was all sunshine and glitter; to-day it is all dampness and snow, and lacks lustre.

The parade, magnificent in its proportions, gorgeous in its banners and uniforms, highly frescoed bass drums and silver horns, lacked only sunshine to make it eclipse any inauguration in history.

But the parade was only incidental. Everything went according to programme and by a law of custom as fixed and established now as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

Mr. Cleveland handed his ex-Presidency over to Mr. Harrison, and got the Presidency without the "ex" with as much fuss and feathers, Anglomaniac toadyism, doffing of hats, and servile bowing as though he, Mr. Cleveland, were a prince, and we, his serfs, had come to do him reverence.

The gaping crowd forgot that the large fleshy gentleman owned stock in several grasping corporations, was a corporation lawyer, and has a Cabinet made up of attorneys. They forgot that he was very human and not a brainless piece of clay, whose only business was to sign his name to appointments when the proper person pressed the button, as though he were an automaton.

Secretary Rusk's bad weather had no effect on the crowd except to make it take out an umbrella. It jammed both sides of Pennsylvania avenue and was up early enough to get a good view of the military and court the President-elect and the President, the Vice President and escort coming down to the Capitol, to do necessary swearing to keep in line with the constitution, for which be it remembered the Democratic party is a great stickler.

The few who saw the little company in the Senate chamber, came out, looked at Mr. Cleveland's lips moving when he was supposed to be reading the inaugural, and then pushed and jammed in haste to get up to the reviewing stand to see the big parade pass.

That was about all there was to the whole affair to the looker on. In reality it was more. No other nation could have witnessed an event of the kind with the united and peaceful acquiescence of the people. An inauguration more than any other ceremony is typical of the republic.

Washington, March 4.—At 10:20 this morning the long roll was sounded in the little park in front of the White House. It was a significant signal in the events of this day, for it marked the organization of the escort that was to usher out the old and welcome in the new. The custom of a century has been for the retiring President and the President-elect to proceed to the Capitol under the escort of military organizations, and the latter then to take the oath of office, and the former to lay down to his successor the responsibilities of chief magistracy. This time honored custom was carried out to-day with all the solemnity due to tradition and the dignity of the occasion was heightened by the presence of thousands of visitors who witnessed the imposing spectacle. At 10:30 the escort division was prepared to move. It consisted of one brigade of infantry, artillery and cavalry of the United States army and marines of the United States navy, and one brigade of the National Guard of the District of Columbia.

There was a wild huzza from a thousand throats as the carriage bearing the President and the President-elect came in sight, preceded by Grand Marshal McMahon and staff. President-elect Cleveland and President Harrison both raised their hats in response to the popular salute, but the only effect was to redouble the enthusiasm of the multitudes. Slowly the first brigade of the escort division in advance of the Presidential party started in measured tread up the historic Pennsylvania avenue towards the Capitol, the Vice President-elect and the Senate committee on arrangements following in carriages in the rear of the President.

Another wild cheer greeted the appearance of Vice President-elect Stevenson, and it was repeated with such vigor and prolonged with such enthusiasm, as almost to challenge Cleveland's distinction of being the most popular of living Americans. The members of President Harrison's Cabinet, Major-General Schofield commanding the army, and the senior admiral of the navy followed in the order named, and the second brigade of the escort division brought up the rear. In this order the President, President-elect and Vice President-elect were escorted to the Capitol.

Proceedings at the Capitol.

The proceedings at the Capitol followed a prescribed programme as follows:

The east doors of the Senate wing of the Capitol were opened at 10 o'clock to those who were entitled to admission.

The doors of the Senate chamber were opened at 11 o'clock to those entitled to admission, as follows:

The President and President-elect entered the Senate wing by the bronze doors in the east front, each accompanied by a member of the committee of arrangements. The President went directly to the President's room, and the President-elect to the Vice President's room, where they remained until they entered the Senate chamber.

Having been introduced by the committee of arrangements they occupied seats reserved for them in front of the presiding officer. The committee of arrangements occupied seats on their left.

The Vice President-elect was accompanied to the Capitol by a number of the committee of arrangements, and proceeded to the Vice President's room, where he remained until he entered the Senate chamber, when the oath of office was administered to him by the Vice President.

The diplomatic corps assembled in the marble room and proceeded in a body at 11:15 a. m. to the Senate chamber, where they occupied seats on the right of the chair.

The chief justice, the associate justices, and the ex-associate justices of the Supreme court occupied seats on the right of the chair. The Supreme court entered the Senate chamber a few minutes before the President.

Heads of the executive departments, the major-general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy, and officers of the army and navy, who by name have received the thanks of Congress, occupied seats on the left of the chair.

Governors of states, ex-Senators of the United States, judges of the court of Claims and of the Supreme Court of the District, and the commissioners of the District occupied seats east of the main entrance.

Members of the House of Representatives entered the Senate chamber by the main entrance at 11:15, and occupied seats on the right of the chair next to the diplomatic corps.

In the Senate.

The scene in the Senate was most impressing. After the Senators and officials, including the incoming and outgoing Vice Presidents, had been seated, Vice President Morton called the Senate to order, and delivered his last address as follows:

Morton's Farewell Speech.

Senators:—The time fixed by the constitution for the termination of the Fifty-second Congress has arrived, and I shall soon resign the gavel of the president of the Senate to the honored son of Illinois, who has been chosen my successor.

I can not, however, take my leave of this distinguished body without offering my most grateful acknowledgments for the honor conferred by the resolution just adopted, declaring your approval of the manner in which I have discharged the duties of the chair, and expressing my deep sense of the uniform courtesy and kindness, even in critical and complicated situations, extended to me as the presiding officer, by every member of this body.

If I have committed errors, you have reprimed from rebuking them: and I have never appealed in vain to your sense of justice, and have ever received your support.

My association with the representatives of the 44 states of this great nation in this chamber will be among the most cherished memories of my life; and I can express no better wish for my successor than that he may enjoy the same relations of courtesy and kindness that have not been limited by party lines or controlled by partisan affiliations, and which have so happily marked my intercourse with senators, may be extended to him.

And now, senators and officers of the Senate, from whom I have received so many good offices in the discharge of my duties, accept a feeble expression of my grateful appreciation of your kindness, with my heartfelt wishes for your future welfare, happiness and prosperity in life.

Is the Vice President-elect ready now to take and subscribe to the oath of office?

Vice President Stevenson then took the oath of office, and made the following response to Vice President Morton.

Vice President Stevenson's Reply.

Senators:—Deeply impressed with a sense of its responsibilities and of its dignity, I now enter upon the discharge of the duties of the high office to which I have been called. I am not unmindful of the fact that among the occupants of this chair during the 104 years of our constitutional history have been statesmen, eminent alike for their talents and their tireless devotion to public duty. Adams, Jefferson and Calhoun honored its incumbency during the early years of the republic, while Arthur, Hendricks and Morton have, at a later period of our history, shed lustre upon the office of president of the most august deliberative assembly known to men.

I assume the duties of the great trust confided in me with no feeling of self-confidence, but rather with that of grave distrust of my ability to satisfactorily to meet the requirements. I may be pardoned for saying that it shall be my earnest endeavor to discharge the important duties which lie before me with the loss of impartiality and courtesy than of firmness and fidelity. Earnestly invoking the co-operation, the forbearance, the charity of each of its members, I now enter upon my duties as presiding officer of the Senate.

After the organization of the new Senate, under the call for an extra session was completed by the swearing in of the members-elect, those assembled in the Senate chamber proceeded through the rotunda to the platform on the central portico of the Capitol, in the following order, viz:

The marshal of the District of Columbia and the marshal of the Supreme Court.

The ex-Vice President.

The Supreme court.

The sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

The committee of arrangements.

The President and the President-elect.

The Vice-President and the secretary of the Senate.

Members of the Senate.

Diplomatic corps.

Heads of departments.

The major general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy, and the officers of the army and navy, who, by name, have received the thanks of Congress.

Members of the House of Representatives and members-elect, governors of states, ex-members of the Senate of the United States, officers of the Senate and officers of the House of Representatives.

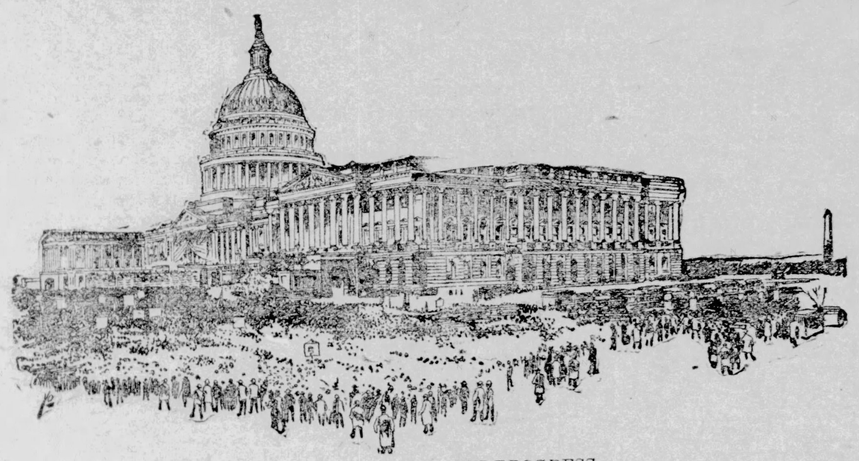
On reaching the portico the President and President-elect took the seats reserved for them, the chief justice on the right and the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate on their left. The committee of arrangements occupied seats next to the President and President-elect.

The ex-Vice President and associate justices of the Supreme court, the Vice President, secretary and members of the Senate occupied seats on the right.

The diplomatic corps occupied seats on the left of the President. Heads of departments, the major general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy and the officers of the army and navy who by name have received the thanks of Congress, governors of states and ex-members of the Senate took seats west of the President.

The members and members-elect of the House occupied seats reserved for them in the rear of the above. The oath of office was administered to the President-elect by Chief Justice Fuller.

After a salvo of applause, President-elect Cleveland stepped to the railing, and after several attempts to quiet the surging multitude, unrolled his manuscript and begun the delivery of his inaugural.



THE INAUGURATION IN PROGRESS.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Brief Reference to Existing Conditions and Tendencies.

Mr. Cleveland's inaugural address was as follows:

"My Fellow Citizens—In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen, I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses, of unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me.

"I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people, which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of their government.

"While every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people, and the demonstrated superiority of our free government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our national vigor. The strong man who in the confidence of sturdy health, courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor, may still have lurking near his vitals the unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden collapse.

"It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength, have given rise to a heedlessness of those laws governing our national health, which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature. Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficent purposes of our government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degradation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship; and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative precaution.

"In dealing with our present embarrassing situation as related to this subject we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our national strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion we should be free from intolerance or passion and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interests.

"I am confident that such an approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, as far as the executive branch of the government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our national credit or avert financial disaster.

Closely related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness, which tends to a disregard of the rules of national safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the government special and direct individual advantages.

The verdict of our voters, which condemned the injustice of maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the people's servants the duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils, which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of republican institutions, and the constant peril of our government by the people. It degrades to the purposes of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as an object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotoc sentiment of our countrymen, and tempts them to a pityful calculation of the sordid gain to be derived from their government's maintenance. It undermines the self reliance of our people, and substitutes in its place dependance upon governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism, and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship.

"The lessons of paternalism ought to be unlearned and the better lesson taught, that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their government, its functions do not include the support of the people. The acceptance of this principle leads to a refusal of bounties and subsidies, which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens, to aid ill-advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to a challenge of wild and reckless pension expenditure, which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defense.

"Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking at its beginning and tendency in public or private station, to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in the waste of people's money by their chosen servants, and and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen. Under our scheme of government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen; and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs, deplorably saps the strength and sturdiness of our national character.

"It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by the rules of strict economy; and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guaranty of a contented and strong support of free institutions. One mode of the misappropriation of the public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, civil service reform has found a place in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality and the further usefulness it promises, entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.

"The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests formed for the purpose limiting production and fixing prices, is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by an enforced concession to the demands of combinations that have the power to destroy; nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness which usually results from wholesale competition. These aggregations and combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people, and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by federal power, the general government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions.

Loyalty to the principles upon which our government rests positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and unimpaired by race or color, it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

Our relations with the Indians located within our borders impose upon us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency require us to treat them with forbearance, and in our dealings with them to honestly and considerately regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them, through the paths of civilization and education, to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the meantime, as the nation's wards, they should be promptly defended against the cupidity of designing men, and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.

"The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their government, its legislative and executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by the command of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service.

"While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness.

"Our mission is not punishment, but the rectification of wrongs. If, in lifting burdens from the daily lives of our people, we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long delayed, this is but a necessary incident of our return to justice. If we exact from unwilling mind acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of governmental beneficence treasured up for all, we but insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their conditio conduct under vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which judgment may be influenced by familiarity with perversions of the taxing power; and when we seek to reinstate the self-confidence and business enterprise of our citizens by discrediting an abject dependence upon governmental favor, we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement.

"Anxiety for the redemption of the pledges which my party has made, and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in us, constrain me to remind those with whom I am to co-operate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us, only by the most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task, we shall hardly be excused; and if failure can be traced to our fault or neglect, we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

"The oath I now take to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability, and within my sphere of duty, preserve the constitution by loyally protecting every grant of federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and deservations in favor of the states and the people.

"Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me, and mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibility which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement, when I remember that I shall have the support and the counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men, who will stand at my side in Cabinet places, or will represent the people in legislative halls.

"I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval.

"Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men, and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people; and I know He will not turn from us now if we earnestly and reverently seek His powerful aid."

THE INAUGURAL PARADE.

How the Procession Showed Up on Pennsylvania Avenue.

At the conclusion of the inaugural address, the firing of a gun brought the commands of the first grand division to attention, and amid the booming of the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns from the batteries of the Washington barracks, the Washington navy yard and Fort Myer, Va., President Cleveland and his escort moved rapidly towards the White House, followed by the inaugural procession. The reviewing stand, designated by an immense flag flying above it, was situated immediately in front of the executive mansion and to the south side of Pennsylvania avenue. Acres of humanity, surging like a sea, occupied every available spot of ground in the vicinity, and as the President made his appearance, another cheer signalled his presence and was taken up and re-echoed down the avenues and by-ways like the roar of a troubled ocean. With head erect and standing firmly, with his impassive features facing the procession, President Cleveland reviewed the military, civic, and political organizations that made up the line of march.

The inaugural parade, which was under command of Gen. Martin G. McMahon, of New York, grand marshal, was composed of two grand divisions, each grand division being in turn subdivided into division and brigades. The United States forces, which led the parade, were under the command of Brigadier General John R. Brooke, and presented a soldierly appearance. All commissioned and other officers carrying swords gave the military salute as they passed in review, turning towards President Cleveland as they did so. The imperturbable President returned the salutes by raising his hat accompanied by an almost imperceptible nod. Lieut. Col. E. C. Bainbridge commanded the artillery, Maj. R. W. Huntington, of the United States marine corps, commanded the marines, and Capt. J. M. Bell, of the Seventh cavalry, commanded the squadron of Light cavalry.

The G. A. R. Contingent.

The hearts of old soldiers swelled with pride when the Fourth division, or G. A. R. contingent, passed the reviewing stand under the command of Department Commander S. E. Faunce. Among his aids were a number of distinguished ex-veterans, known to the whole country either as past commanders-in-chief of the G. A. R. of the nation, or as prominent officers of the veteran organizations.

The department of the Potomac, G. A. R., commanded by Senior Vice Department commander Nathan Rickford, was enthusiastically received by the citizens of Washington and the District of Columbia, and was followed by the civic procession of the District, headed by Col. William Dickson, chief marshal. Among the special aids to Col. Dickson was the Hon. Wm. F. Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill," attired in true Western costume, and the aide received so much popular attention as to quite outshine the chief marshal. Two hundred special aides, selected from among the Democrats of the District of Columbia, followed as the escort of Chief Marshal Dickson.

The National Guard of New York, under the command of General Josiah Porter, with aides from nearly every military and political organization in the Empire state, headed the great New York contingent which constituted such a significant feature in the parade. Men shouted themselves hoarse as Governor Flower and staff hove in sight, but the great enthusiasm of the hour was reserved for the "Tammany Society of New York."

Tammany Appears.

At the national capital the political importance of Tammany has been always appreciated and frequently felt, and the magnificent bearing of this organization, almost military in its bearing and thoroughly military in its discipline and its methods, provoked the admiration of even its opponents. The organization was 3,000 strong, every district sending its full quota of 100 men. Every braveman wore a handsome badge of silk with the letters and "picture displayed woven in it. At the top was an American Indian, and the words "Tammany Hall." Just below was an American flag, with the tiger's head in the center and the inscription, "Inauguration of Cleveland and Stevenson, March 4, 1893," and at the bottom a picture of the national capital. The organization was in four divisions with Mayor Gilroy, grand sachem of Tammany society in the van. All the sachems marched in full regalia, and William H. Dobbs carried the liberty cap, which is at all Fourth of July celebrations. The ordinary braves wore silk hats and black or dark overcoats, and every one also wore the handsome silk badge described. The Tammany legion was headed by the organizations of the second, sixth, fourteenth and twenty-fourth districts, which made the best records at the last election. Their music was furnished by 230 musicians, composing the Thirteenth regiment band of Brooklyn, Jaeger's band, Conterno's Fourteenth regiment band and Crowley's Eight regiment band.

The Pennsylvania delegations, under the command of Col. Levi Maish, presented an imposing appearance and consisted of the Samuel J. Randall association, the Hancock Veteran legion, the Union Democratic club, the Jefferson, the Jackson, the Crescent Democratic, the Concord, the Second Ward Cleveland, the William McAleer, the William F. Harrity, the Peter F. Gallagher, and the West End German clubs of Philadelphia and other clubs from other cities.

The Western Democrats—and there were thousands of them—demonstrated their political importance and gave vent to all their enthusiasm when the fifth division appeared in sight. This division, which was composed exclusively of Western political organizations from the states of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Ohio and others, was under the command of Col. John P. Hopkins, of Chicago.

President Cleveland has a double. The double was chief marshal to-day of the Bayard Legion, the crack Democratic organization of the home of the ex-secretary of State. His name is John F. Dolan, and a good many people who saw him go by imagined for the moment that the new President had left his place at the head of the parade to do honor to the representation from the domain of his former counsellor.

THE GRAND INAUGURAL BALL

Scenes and Incidents at the Big Hop in Pension Building.

Washington, March 6.—The inaugural ball Saturday night was the acme of gorgeousness. It was a grand promenade of splendor.

It was just 8 o'clock when Mr. Hay gave the signal for the opening music to Prof. Fanciulli. At that time not more than 200 guests had arrived, but Mr. Hay's exactitude upon social as well as all other occasions would permit no deviation from the programme nor a moment's delay. It was too early for "officialdom," of course, but the dear people of Jeffersonian pretensions only were already on hand in numbers sufficient to inspire the chairman with zeal, and at his direction Prof. Fanciulli's band struck up the grand inaugural march, "The Great Republic," which the professor himself had arranged. It had been written for the occasion and dedicated to Mr. Cleveland by the author. It pleased the guests immensely and inspired Mr. Hay's aides with much activity. Being so good, it was promptly followed by a symphonic poem, "Les Preludes," by Liszt.

The President's Party.

It was just 9:45 p. m. when the President signified his readiness to join the throng down stairs, who were anxiously waiting for the appearance of the President's party. Mrs. Cleveland had been busy greeting the friends who had assembled in the dressing-rooms and reception-rooms set apart for the especially invited guests. Justice Gray, of the Supreme court, was waiting to attend her in the march. The President, escorted by Gen. Schofield, started down the corridor and the crowd on the floor, which caught the movement from the gallery above, quitted its promenade and pushed forward the doorway at the west end of the hall, through which the party was expected. There was no cheer, only the most eager expectancy in the respectful pressure. The crowd quickly formed a lane just wide enough for the party. Mr. Cleveland walked proudly along with one finger tucked into a pocket and a happy, amused smile on his face, as if he knew that the great attraction of the occasion was the woman just behind him.

Mrs. Cleveland's Gown.

Mrs. Cleveland's gown was a magnificent creation of white satin, pearls and lace. It was a princess gown with an empire front and a peculiar pointed back to the skirt. That was embroidered with pearls, the design beginning at the edge of the skirt and extending upward in rows for three-quarters of a yard. The empire front was outlined with crystal embroidery and lace. The sleeves were large puffs, made of satin, dotted with beads and had stiff satin bows on the shoulders. A heavy fall of lace completed the corsage. The gown was serene in style, but very rich and graceful.

Mr. Cleveland and the President took a position in the front of the great floral White House in their reception room, and held a very short levee. Mrs. Cleveland has lost none of her gracious manner; if anything she has gained dignity, and the Presidential couple made a strong impression on the few guests who saw her before Mr. Cleveland gave the signal for departure. Then Mrs. Cleveland hid her much discussed inaugural dress under a great white opera cloak and came down the stairs and the crowd rushed for a last glimpse of the new first lady of the land.

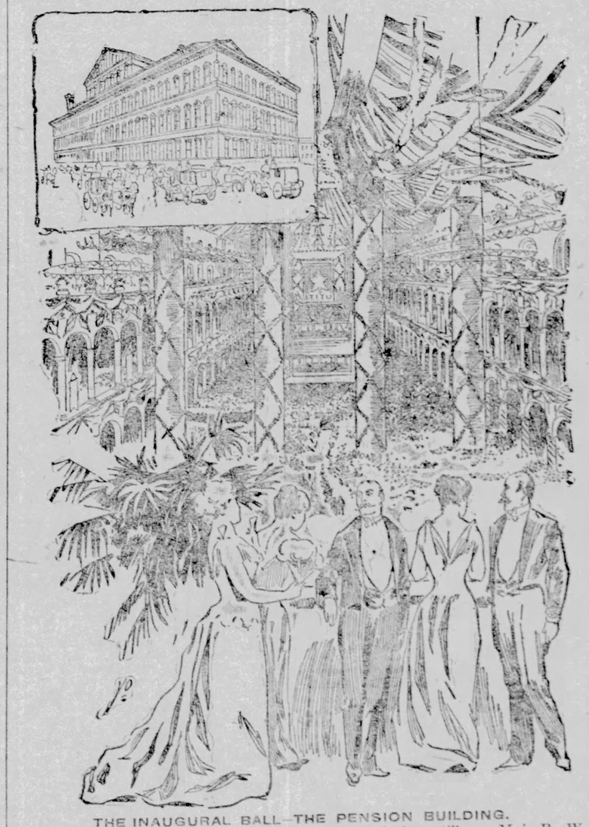
Meanwhile up-stairs the Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson, surrounded by the now famous group of pretty daughters and nieces, held open house and greeted all who could get through the room before 11:15.

The Attractive Supper Room.

The big supper-room adjoining the hall on the north proved an attraction for many. A hundred waiters were in attendance, and the menu included everything in the line of supper delicacies. The oysters and the chicken croquettes, salads of a dozen varieties, pate de foi gras and sandwiches, water cresses and celery, ice cream and bon-bons, candies and cake, fruit and French coffee, excited the hunger of those who merely looked on, and satisfied the hunger of those who partook.

At sharp midnight, Chief Floor Manager Hay touched the electric button that stopped the music. Several hundred couples were on the floor at the time, and they were amazed at the sudden shortening of their dance, but when they looked at the clock and saw that Sunday had arrived, they understood why they had been cut off in the flower of their dance. At first it had been intended to keep the music and dancing going till 1 o'clock, on the theory that it is always 12 till it is 1, but since the outgoing administration, through Secretary Noble, and the incoming administration, through President Cleveland himself, pronounced in favor of strict Sunday closing of the half-brown, the management decided to hustle the people as quickly as possible after midnight. The result was that about half of the guests at the ball had not more than an hour of participation in the festivities. They arrived at 10:30 or 11, spent some time in disposing of their wraps, and at 12 had the doors metaphorically shut in their faces. But they did not complain. A half-hour's glimpse of this modern wonderland was considered fully worth the price of admission.

The management was much disgusted at the small sale of tickets. While they are unwilling to give out figures at present, it is understood that the total sale does not exceed 7,500, which is 4,000 short of the sale of four years ago, and 3,000 less than the total sale at Cleveland's first inaugural ball. If the financial returns should show a loss instead of a surplus on the whole enterprise, there would be wailing and gnashing of teeth in the District of Columbia, for inaugural balls in this thrifty town are expected to pay the expenses of the whole scheme of inaugurating a new President.



THE INAUGURAL BALL—THE PENSION BUILDING.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS!

If you will send us within the next 30 days a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, we will make you one of our enlarged life-like CRAYON PORTRAIT **absolutely free of charge.** This offer is made to introduce our artistic portraits in your vicinity. Put your name and address back of photo, and send same to us. (Established in 1876.) References: all newspaper publishers, Banks, and Express Companies of New York and Brooklyn. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo, and not receiving crayon picture Free of charge. Address all letters to

TANQUEREY PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 741 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

WILL BE GLAD TO START A

GARDEN

FOR ANY ONE, IN THIS ANNIVERSARY YEAR

FREE OF CHARGE.

HOW? *IN THIS WAY.*

Send them 25 cents to pay postage and packing and they will mail you gratis, their COLUMBIAN COLLECTION OF SEEDS, consisting of Succession Cabbage, New York Lettuce, Ponderosa Tomato, Bonfire Pansy, Zebra Zinnia, and Shirley Poppies. (The six packets of seeds named, composing the Columbian Collection, cannot be bought elsewhere for less than 20 cents.)

BUT THIS IS NOT ALL,

for with every Collection they will also add, Free, their Catalogue for 1893 of "EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN," provided you will state where you saw this advertisement. Every copy of this grand Catalogue alone costs 25 cts., and its 150 pages are strewn with hundreds of new engravings, and embellished with eight beautiful colored plates, all of which truthfully portray the Cream of everything in Seeds and Plants.

EVERY EMPTY ENVELOPE

Is worth to the buyer 25 cents.

Purchasers of the Columbian Collection will receive the seeds in a red envelope, which they should preserve, because every such envelope, when enclosed with an order for goods selected from the Catalogue here referred to, will be accepted as a cash payment of 25 cts. on every order amounting to $1.00 and upward. These Collections can be written for, or if more convenient, be obtained at the stores of PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York, where Seeds, Plants, etc., are sold at retail all the year round. Postage stamps accepted as cash.

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

Nasby in Exile

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." There is a large octavo of over 500 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE CO., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and to have it bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as the book entitled "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the remedies and cures are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can only be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $2.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

TABLE OF CONTENTS—"NASBY IN EXILE."

The Departure—How the Passengers Amused Themselves—Sea-sickness—Tibbitts, of Oshkosh—Farewell.

London—The Englishman—A Few Statistics—The Climate—A Red-coated Romance.

The Derby Races—Departure for the Derby—Sights and Scenes—Shows and Beggars—Betting.

What the Londoners Quench Their Thirst with—The Kind of Liquor—Tobacco—Early Closing.

How London is Amused—The London Theatres—An English Idea of a Good Time—Punch and Judy.

Madame Tussaud—American Worthies.

The London Season—The Solicitor's Ball.

English Capital—London Quacks—The London Advertiser.

Petticoat Lane—The Home of Second-Hand—The Clothing Dealer—Diamonds—The Conflicting Miracles.

The Tower—The Royal Jewels—The Horse Armory—Interesting Relics—The Beef-Eaters.

Two English Nuisances—A Badly Dressed People—An English Hotel—The English Landlord.

Portsmouth—Nelson's Ship—In the Harbor—Tibbetts' Diary.

Westminster Abbey—Seeing the Abbey—Warren Hastings—Epitaphs—Religious Service—A Little History.

The American Showman—The Trainer's Widow Foggerty—The Zulu.

Richmond—The Star and Garter—Down the River.

From London to Paris—The Custom House—Normandy—The Cathedral—On the Way to Paris.

A Scattering View of Paris—Drinking in Paris—Wine and Whisky—The National Fete.

Something About Parisians—French Cleanliness—The Polite French—The Disgust of Tibbitts.

Parisian Gamin—Interview with a Gamin—A Contented Being.

How Paris Amuses Itself—The Grand Opera—Meyerbeer—Mabille—Gardens other than the Mabille—Tibbitts and the Professor.

The Louvre—Art in the Louvre—The Campagne.

The Palais-Royal—A Tale of the Commune—The Widow of Therese—The Two Lovers.

French Drinking—The Water of Paris—The Mild Swede.

Parisian Living—The Market Woman—Parisian Washing—Female Shop-keepers—The Career of Sam.

Paris to Geneva—A Night on the Rail—Amusing Anecdote—Fever on Lake Erie—The Irate Guest—Too Much Music.

Switzerland—The Rhone—A Geneva Bakery—Scenic Grandeur—Pedestrian Climbers—Ascent of Mount Blanc—A Useful Man at Last.

Chillon—Tibbitts and the Jew—On the Lake.

From Geneva Over the Alps—Mountain Climbing—Ascent of the Col de Martigny—A Swiss Cottage—Alpine Ascents.

Over the Alps—Tibbitts' Idea—Dangers of Ascending Mt. Blanc.

Going up the Mountains—The Mer de Glace—Going on the Mountains—Something About Glaciers.

In Switzerland—Tibbitts's Letter—Berne and Bears—Barbers.

Lake Thun and Beyond—Interlaken—Wood Carving.

Lucerne and the Rigi—Up the Rigi—A Mountain Railway—The Rigi Kulm—Tell's Chapel.

Zurich and Strasburg—Beer and Music—The Cathedral—The Wonderful Clock.

Baden-Baden—A Few Legends—Up the Mountain—To Old Schloss.

Heidelberg—The Castle—The Students.

Mannheim—Opera—A Treatise on Treating.

Frankfort-on-the-Maine—Red Tape—Jew's Street—Lovely Gardens.

Down the Rhine—Bingen—Mouse Tower—Tibbitts's Romance.

Cologne—The Cathedral—Eleven Thousand Virgins—Home.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—We design to present a copy of "Nasby in Exile" only to yearly subscribers. We do not offer it in connection with short-time campaign subscriptions. Every person who sends this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and so notifies the advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of "Nasby in Exile" be mailed free, postpaid.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book, can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Also any person may have a copy of the book will be mailed free with each club of ten, including $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book (which we will send to the new subscriber) to come to his own address. No book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber unless ordered to come to his own subscription.

Fourth—Any one who is now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE, but whose subscription has not yet expired, but who desires a copy of the book, may remit $1, and have the time of his subscription extended one year after the expiration of the present subscription, and the book will be sent with the order.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us after the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be

WASHINGTON.

ON THE ANTI-OPTION BILL.

How the Members Voted on the Hatch Measure.

Washington, March 2.—The time of the House yesterday was consumed principally in considering a motion made by Mr. Hatch to suspend the rules and pass the anti-option bill. The debate was limited to half an hour, and as the time was doled out in two or three minute potions, there was no opportunity to discuss the measure as it deserved to be discussed. Mr. Hatch made the longest speech, and that did not exceed eight minutes.

He then, stating that he had done his best to promote the interests of the farmers, left the subject to the House, and the House decided by a vote of 172 to 124 not to agree to Mr. Hatch's motion—a two-third vote being necessary under a suspension of the rules.

The vote in detail on the anti-option bill was as follows:

Yeas—Abbott, Alderson, Allen, Amerman, Arnold, Atkinson, Babbitt, Baker, Bankhead, Bartine, Beltzhover, Bergen, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Boutelle, Bowers, Branch, Bretz, Broderick, Brookshire, Brosius, Brown (Ind.), Bryan, Buchanan (N. J.), Bulock, Bunn, Bunting, Burrows, Busey, Butler, Caminetti, Capehart, Cate, Clover, Cobb (Ala.), Cooper, Cox (Tenn.), Crawford, Crosby, Culberson, Curtis, Daniell, Davis, Dearmond, Dingley, Doane, Dockley, Dolliver, Dungan, Edmunds, Ellis, Enloe, Enochs, Epes, Everett, Fithian, Flick, Forman, Forney, Fowler, Funston, Fyan, Gantz, Gorman, Grout, Hallowell, Halvorson, Hamilton, Hare, Hatch, Haugen, Haynes (O.), Heard, Henderson (Ia.), Henderson (N. C.), Hermann, Hilborn, Hitt, Holman, Hooker (N. Y.), Hopkins (Pa.), Hopkins (Ill.), Houk (O.), Houk (Tenn.), Huff, Hull, Johnson (Ind.), Johnson (N. D.), Johnstone (S. C.), Jolley, Jones, Kem, Kendall, Kribbs, Kyle, Lane, Lanham, Lawson (Va.), Lawson (Ga.), Lawton, Lester (Va.), Lewis, Lind, Livingston, Long, Mansur, Martin, Martin, McClellan, McCreary, McKaig, McKeighan, McLaurin, McRae, Meredith, Montgomery, Moore, Moses, O'Donnell, Otis, Owens, Patton, Payne, Paynter, Pearson, Peel, Pendleton, Perkins, Pickler, Pierce, Post, Powers, Quackenbush, Raines, Ray, Reilly, Richardson, Robertson (La.), Sayers, Scott, Scull, Seerley, Shell, Shively, Smith, Stockdale, Stone, Charles W. Stone, William A. Stone (Ky.), Sweet, Joseph D. Taylor, Terry, Tillman, Turpin, Van Horn, Wadsworth, Waugh, Weadock, Weaver, Wheeler, (La.), White, Whiting, Williams (N. C.), Williams (Ill.), Wilson (Ky.), Wilson (Wash.), Wilson (Mo.), Winn, Wolverton, Wright, Youmans—172.

Nays—Andrew, Antony, Bacon, Bailey, Barwig, Belden, Belknap, Bentley, Bingham, Boatner, Bowman, Brawley, Breckinridge, (Ark.), Breckinridge, (Ky.), Brown, (Md.); Brunner, Buchanan, (Va.); Bynum, Cable, Cadmus, Campbell, Caruth, Castle, Catchings, Chipman, Clancy, Clarke, (Ala.); Cobb, (Mo.); Coburn, Cockran, Cogswell, Compton, Coolidge, Coombs, Covert, Cowles, Cox, (N. Y.); Crain, (Tex.); Cummings, Dalzell, De Forest, Fellows, Fitch, Geary, Grissenbainer, Gillespie, Greenleaf, Griswold, Harmer, Harter, Hemphill, Herbert, Hoar, Hooker, (Miss.); Johnson, (Ohio,); Ketcham, Kilgore, Lagan, Lapham, Lester, (Ga.); Little, Lockwood, Lodge, Loud, Lynch, Magner, Mallory, McAleer, McGann, McKinney, McMillan, Meyer, Miller, Mitchell, Morse, Mutchler, Newberry, Norton, Oates, Ohliger, O'Neill, (Mass.); O'Neill, (Pa.); Outhwaite, Paige, (R. I.); Patterson, (Tenn.); Price, Randall, Rayner, Reed, Reyburn, Robinson, (Pa.); Rusk, Shonk, Simpson, Snodgrass, Sperry, Springer, Stephenson, Stevens, Storer, Stout, Stroup, Taylor, (Ill.); Townsend, Tracey, Tucker, Turner, Wodsworth, Walker, Warner, Washington, Wheeler, (Mich.); Wike, Wilcox, Williams, (Mass.); Wilson, (W. Va.); Wise—124.

OPINIONS OF NEW SENATORS

On Three Most Important Current Topics.

New York, March 6.—A special to the World from Washington says: A corps of reporters has polled the new Senate on three great questions of legislation, asking each Senator:

"Do you favor the repeal of the Sherman silver law?"

"Do you favor the repeal of the McKinley tariff law?"

"Do you favor the annexation of Hawaii?"

To repeal the Sherman act or the McKinley bill will require a majority of the Senate, or 45 votes; but to ratify a treaty the constitution requires a two-thirds vote of all Senators present. If the entire Senate vote on the Hawaiian treaty, it will require 59 affirmative votes to ratify it.

A table is printed which shows that of the 83 Senators in town, 39 favor and 28 oppose the repeal of the Sherman silver law, while 16 are non-committal; 41 favor and 33 oppose the repeal of the McKinley act, while 9 are non-committal; and 40 favor and 20 oppose the annexation of Hawaii, while 23 are non-committal.

WANAMAKER'S LAST ADVICE.

Every Postmaster in the Country Commended by Him.

Washington, March 3.—Postmaster-General Wanamaker has mailed to each postmaster in the country the following letter of commendation:

"I desire officially to recognize the important service you have rendered as postmaster under the administration of President Harrison. Whatever has been accomplished in the advancement of the service has only been possible through the fidelity and zeal of those associated with the postmaster-general.

"In making this acknowledgement of your valuable assistance, I beg that in the future, whether in or out of office, you will continue your interest in the postal service and study to promote in every possible way its extension and improvement."

WILL BE A LAW PROFESSOR.

President Harrison Accepts the Offer of Stanford University.

Washington, March 3.—President Harrison last evening accepted a professorship in the Leland Stanford University of California. He will deliver a series of lectures on constitutional law, commencing in October next.

He has had the matter under consideration for some weeks, but did not signify his formal acceptance until last evening.

52D CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

Washington, Feb. 28.—Senate—An amendment to the naval bill appropriating $300,000 for the naval review was agreed to, after a somewhat caustic criticism of the Villard petition for money to entertain foreign dignitaries in New York....The Senate passed the naval appropriation bill and refused to go into executive session as proposed by Mr. Gorman (R. tr.)...Bills passed: Making appropriations for naval and agricultural purposes.

House—Turpin (D.) was declared elected from the Fourth Alabama district....Bills passed: Placing pig tin on the free list; establishing a standard gauge for sheet and plate iron and steel.

Washington, March 1.—Senate—T me all occupied in discussion of appropriation bills.

House—Desultory discussion of pending measures. General appropriation bill considered.

March 2.—Senate—Bills passed: Making appropriations for postal purposes and for support of Indian tribes....The deficiency bill was taken up and disposed of at the night session.

House—The day and night sessions were occupied in considering the civil appropriation bill.

Washington, March 3.—Senate—The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was agreed to—yeas 35, nays 25. The Senate then agreed to the conference reports on the agricultural bill and the naval appropriation bill....After a two hours' discussion the conference report on the legislative appropriation bill was agreed to—yeas 41, nays 21.

Bills passed: To continue the duty of 35 per cent. on linen....Resolution adopted: Authorizing Wisconsin to place a statue of Pere Marquette in Statuary hall.

House—The deficiency bill was sent to conference and adopted the disagreeing (so far as the World's Fair appropriations are concerned) conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill, which necessitated another conference. The motion to recede from the disagreement to the Senate amendment making appropriations for the government exhibit at the World's Fair was lost—yeas 123, nays 141....A number of conference reports on deficiency bills were agreed to and a night session was held to dispose of the business on hand.

Washington, March 4.—Finishing touches put to appropriation bills and passed.

Senate—Swearing in Vice President Stevenson. Closing up business of session.

Work of the Senate.

March 6.—Senate—The names of President Cleveland's Cabinet were sent to the Senate and immediately confirmed. Joint resolution offered: Changing the date of President's inauguration to April 30, the terms of Senators and Representatives to expire at the same time.

Halford off for Europe.

Washington, March 4.—Major E. W. Halford, detailed for duty as disbursing officer of the Bering sea commission at Paris, left Washington for New York, whence he sails on the French line steamer Normandie for Havre.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CABINET CONFIRMED

Unanimous Vote on the Subject in the Senate.

Washington, March 6.—At ten minutes to 12, Maj. Pruden, the President's executive clerk, appeared upon the floor of the Senate bearing the nominations of the officers of President Cleveland's Cabinet as follows:

Walter Q. Gresham, of Illinois, to be secretary of State; John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, to be secretary of the Treasury; Daniel S. Lamont, of New York, to be secretary of War; Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, to be attorney-general; Wilson S. Bissell, of New York, to be postmaster-general; Hilary Herbert, of Alabama, to be secretary of the Navy; Hoke Smith, of Georgia, to be secretary of the Interior; Julius Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, to be secretary of Agriculture.

After the journal of Saturday's session was read Mr. Pruden presented his message, on motion of Senator Harris (Dem. Tenn.) the Senate went into executive session.

The doors had been closed about fifteen minutes and then they were reopened, the Cabinet having been in the meantime unanimously confirmed.

Mr. Sherman (Rep., Ohio) said that he desired to introduce a joint resolution to amend the constitution.

Mr. Harris (Dem., Tenn.)—Did I understand the Senator to say a "joint resolution?"

Mr. Sherman—"Yes; I simply want to introduce it for reference."

The joint resolution was read. It proposes that the terms of office of the President and Vice President and of the 54th Congress shall continue until noon of the 30th of April, 1897; that the Senators whose terms would expire on the 4th of March, 1897, shall continue until noon of the 30th of April ,and that that time shall hereafter be substituted for the 4th of March as the commencement and termination of the official terms of the President, Vice President, Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Mr. Harris—"Let the joint resolution lie on the table for the present."

The joint resolution was laid on the table, and then at 12:35 the Senate adjourned until Thursday next at noon.

JUDGE JACKSON IS NOW IN.

The New Justice Took the Oath of Office.

Washington, March 6.—Judge Howell E. Jackson was inducted into office Saturday. Prior to the ceremonies in the court-room the ordinary oath of office was administered to Justice Jackson in the robing-room of the court by Chief Justice Fuller, the witnesses being all the other justices of the court, retired Justice Strong, ex-Attorney General Garland, Clerk McKenney, and Marshal Wright. At 11 o'clock the members of the court filed into the court-room, Justice Jackson bringing up the rear and stopping at the clerk's desk.

INCREASE IN PUBLIC DEBT

Shown by the Treasury Statement Issued Wednesday.

Washington, March 2.—A slight increase of the net debt of the United States was the result of the operations of the Treasury department in February, as shown by the statement issued yesterday afternoon. The exact amount was $615,709, made up as follows: Increase of interest-bearing debt, $600; decrease of non-interest-bearing debt, $521,881; decrease of cash in the Treasury, $1,136,980.

The balance of the several classes of debt at the close of business February 28 were: Interest-bearing debt, $585,034,290; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $2,235,305; debt bearing no interest, $375,912,187; total, $963,281,752.

There was in the Treasury at the same time a total of $764,332,266 of cash. The gold was $217,672,847, against $228,827,532, at the close of the previous month; paper, $58,597,273, which was $60,037,805 the month previous, and $15,681,503 of deposits in national bank depositories, etc., a decrease of $24,397. Against this total of cash there were outstanding $601,828,346 coin and currency certificates and Treasury notes, and $38,365,872 miscellaneous liabilities, such as national bank not redemption fund, disbursing officers' balances, etc., leaving a cash balance on hand including the $100,000,000 gold reserve of $124,128,087. This was $1,136,980 less than at the close of the previous month. The receipts for the month were $20,009,892, and the expenditures $31,677,454.

FIRING THE COLORED HELP.

First Work of the New Administration in That Line.

Washington, March 6.—(Special.)—The new Democratic administration signalized its entry upon office by ignoring churches yesterday, and making dismissals of colored employes their first work. Neither President, Vice President, nor members of the Cabinet attended church yesterday, although the day was a fine one, and to-day's first duty at the White House was the dismissal of several faithful colored men, who have been employed there for years.

War Claims.

Washington, March 1.—Representative Burrows introduced a resolution January 30, reciting that war claims to the amount of millions of dollars were pending before the departments, and that it was charged many doubtful claims were being allowed, and calling for a report.

Secretary Foster, of the Treasury department, has prepared for submission to Congress a reply to the resolution, setting forth that the total claims pending in his department, including direct tax and cotton claims, amount to $174,821,000, less $3,000,000, the estimated amount allowed by Congress. He recommends that the so-called Bowman act, which allows such claims to be referred by Congress to the court of claims for adjudication be repealed.

Prospective Officials.

Washington, March 4.—(Special.)—It is understood that George L. Rives, of New York, is likely to be first assistant secretary of State; S. Hamilton, of Massachusetts, one of the assistant secretaries of the Treasury; Robt. A. Maxwell, one of the assistants to the postmaster-general; ex-Congressman McAdoo, assistant secretary of the Navy; Frederick Coudert, of New York, is mentioned as prospective minister to France; Bayard as minister to England, and Oberly, of Illinois, as Indian commissioner.

Warner Holt, of Missouri, a third-class clerk in the Pension office, has been dismissed for having stated to a member of Congress that pensions were being granted for "baldness."

THE NEW MONTANA SENATOR.

Lee Mantle Appointed by Governor Richards.

Helena, March 6.—Hon. Lee Mantle, Republican, has been appointed United States Senator by Governor Richards. Forty-three years ago Lee Mantle was born in England. At the age of 9 he came to this country and did not stop until he had reached the far West, his relatives locating in Salt Lake in 1863. Mantle is therefore a true representative type of the Western man. In 1870 he went to Idaho and was in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph company, the Wells-Fargo Express company, and the Gilman and Salisbury Stage company until 1877, when he moved to Butte, Mont., and was employed in similar capacities. Two years later he became interested in the Inter-Mountain newspaper and gave his time to building up the business of that paper.

When it was well established he began operations in mining and real estate, being closely identified with Marcus Daly in several profitable enterprises. He is supposed to be worth $100,000. He has been a practical Republican politician for a good many years but has held few public offices.

PRINCESS KAIULANI

Asks the Restoration of Her Throne—She Has Faith That the American People Will Do Her No Wrong.

New York, March 2.—Princess Kaiulani, niece of the deposed Queen Liliuokalani, is here. She arrived yesterday, on the steamer Teutonic, which sailed from Liverpool February 22. With her were Theophilus Davies and Mrs. Davies, who are the English guardians of the Princess; Miss Davies and Miss Wharton, companion to the Princess. The Princess is 18 years old. She is a tall, beautiful young woman, of sweet face and slender figure. She has the soft brown eyes and dark complexion that mark Hawaiian beauty.

She had come to the United States, she said, more for the purpose of learning and observing for herself the nature of the people who had been asked to take control of her country than to make formal petition for her crown.

"That," she said, "is rightfully mine, and of the Americans are the noble-minded people I have learned to regard them as, they will not be a party to the outrage by which I have lost my birthright."

In regard to her views on the various aspects which the Hawaiian government is likely to assume, Princess Kaiulani referred to her guardian, Mr. Davies, who had prepared a statement, both on his own and her behalf. The statement of Princess Kaiulani is as follows:

The Princess's Statement.

"To the American People:

Unbidden I stand upon your shores to-day where I thought so soon to receive a royal welcome on my way to my own kingdom. I come unattended, except by the loving hearts that have come with me over the wintry seas. I hear that commissioners from my land have been for many days asking this great nation to take away my little vineyard. They speak no word to me and leave me to find out as I can from the rumors of the air, that they would leave me without a home or a name, or a nation.

Seventy years ago Christian America sent over Christian men and women to give religion and civilization to Hawaii. They gave us the gospel, they made us a nation, and we learned to love and trust America. To-day three of the sons of those missionaries are at your capital asking you to undo their father's work. Who sent them? Who gave them authority to break the constitution which they swore would uphold?

To-day, I a poor weak girl, with not one of my people near me and all these Hawaiian statesmen against me, have strength to stand up for the rights of my people. Even now I can hear their wail in my heart, and it gives me strength and courage, and I am strong, strong in the faith of God, strong in the knowledge that I am right, strong in the strength of 70,000,000 of people who in this free land will hear my cry and will refuse to let their flag cover dishonor to mine.

KAIULANI.

NEARLY A BLOODY FIGHT

American and British Sailors Nearly Come to Blows.

Honolulu, Feb. 16.—There was a narrow escape to-night from what might have been a fierce fight between sailors from the American warships and the British cruiser Garnet. The English tars have boasted that they would "do up" the Americans the first opportunity, and this came to-night. A gang of the Garnet's men, all well primed with whisky, began singing "Britannia Rules the Wave," in Nuuanu street, and when they had finished they made insulting remarks about the stars and stripes, and one fellow challenged any American to take it up. Some of the Mohican men were within hearing, and if it had not been for the coolness of a petty officer there would have been a bloody fight. The Commercial Advertiser calls attention to the urgent need of a strong police guard on this street, to prevent any recurrence of the difficulty between English and American sailors.

The expected trouble with Great Britain over the Kynnersley incident did not occur. Kynnersley, who is a British subject, refused to recognize the provisional government and tore down a proclamation which the revolution occurred. For this he was arrested and he threatened to appeal to Great Britain for protection. On February 13, however, when his case was called before the advisory council, Kynnersley was very mild, and humbly apologized and took the oath of loyalty to the new government. The council thereupon dropped the whole matter.

TO APPOINT A COMMISSION.

Intimation as to President Cleveland's Action on Hawaii.

New York, March 7.—A morning paper says: "An intimation that President Cleveland may appoint a commission to visit Hawaii before acting upon the annexation question, has caused a chill to run up the backs of the Hawaiian commissioners. They had hoped for something better than this. If the annexation scheme failed to receive the approval of the new administration, they hoped at least to be able to return to the provisional government and say that the United States would be willing to negotiate for the assumption of a protectorate over the islands.

The appointment of a commission, they realize, would not only occasion a delay in the settlement of the important question, but would deprive them of any of the honors or profits connected with the negotiations. They are, therefore loath to believe the rumor which was current this afternoon that the new administration is talking of appointing a commission to visit the islands, with authority to treat with the provisional government upon a plan giving a supremacy over the island without all the responsibilities without annexation.

M'LEOD ON THE VERGE OF RUIN.

A Blow About to be Dealt That Will Land Him High and Dry.

New York, March 7.—A local paper says: Since the downfall of the Reading pool and McLeod's rapid approach to the breakers in which his ambitions schemes must inevitably be wrecked, he has been straining every nerve to keep afloat. The lines are now being drawn so closely about him that in two weeks or less even the Philadelphia people may see that he has been shorn of his locks.

A blow is about to be dealt that will land him high and dry out of his presumptuous control of the Boston & Maine. He has already received a strong hint to resign, but he has not taken it. This leaves him nothing in New England but the much "bolted up" New York & New England railroad, which is a candidate for a receiver, and which it is asserted Mr. McLeod may not be able to retain. In other words, he will probably confine his attention to the territory west of the Hudson river.

HE TEUTONIC FINALLY BEATEN.

City of Paris Compels Her to Lower Her Flag.

New York, March 2.—What is in all probability the last race that will ever be run between the big ocean rivals, the City of Paris and the Teutonic, was ended yesterday when the Teutonic passed Fire Island at 12:15 o'clock, having been beaten by the Paris by four hours and forty-two minutes.

The time of the Teutonic was six days 5 hours and 45 minutes, while the Paris's time was six days 1 hour and 3 minutes. There was a difference of one hour and five minutes in leaving Queenstown, the Teutonic leaving that much earlier than the Paris.

Gov. McKinley's Affairs.

New York, March 4.—Editor H. H. Kohlsaat, of the Chicago Inter Ocean, is here, in his capacity as a trustee for Governor McKinley in his financial misfortune. Mr. Kohlsaat says that Governor McKinley's liability is about $120,000. Many of the governor's friends have been sending him money to make up the loss. Much of this has been sent back, but many of the contributors refuse to take the money back.

MANY BONFIRES ARE BLAZING.

Boomers on the Line of the Promised Land.

Guthrie, Ok., March 7.—Boomers arrived steadily all day in great numbers and these with the campers already on hand are encamped all along the border awaiting the final opening of the land which they have coveted so long. Everywhere good nature seems to prevail and although there are many gamblers and fakirs on hand no serious troubles have as yet occurred, or are looked for. The boomers seem confident that President Cleveland will soon sign the bill giving them permission to invade the strip and they are willing to wait until that time. When that time does come there will be a grand rush for the select pieces of land in the strip

Many have already decided upon certain spots and will make a big endeavor to gain them. Many fleet horses have been secured, one person out of nearly every family intending to rush ahead, the rest of the household to come on at leisure with the living utensils, etc. The greater number are preparing to at once build and break ground for farming, several having brought lumber and farming implements with them. As many have been camping on the border some time, and with no means of livelihood, they are almost destitute of provisions and it will be necessary to begin the farming immediately. Bonfires can be seen in every direction, and everybody is happy in anticipation of the coming opening.

BOOMERS WILL INVADE IT.

Want the Strip Regardless of United States Soldiers.

Arkansas City, Kan., March 2.—Immediately after the receipt of the Associated Press dispatches from Washington that Secretary Noble had applied for troops to prevent all invasion of the Cherokee strip, a reporter called on Capt. J. W. Cunnick and Wm. Voorhees, the chief officers of the Cherokee Strip Invasion association, and asked the course the homesteaders would pursue in the event that the Cherokees were sent to expel them from their claims. They authorized the reporter to say: "At the last meeting of the association a resolution was adopted to invade the strip March 6 unless Congress passed some act looking to the early opening of the lands, and that on that day a general movement all along the line will take place.

"We shall rely upon the decisions of the courts in the cases familiar to all homeseekers. The soldiers may expel us at one point, but they can not successfully and continuously guard a territory with a border on the north and south, extending more than 300 miles."

After the Boomers.

Guthrie, Ok. T., March 7.—Two troops of cavalry passed through here bound for the Cherokee strip from Fort Reno, and more are to follow. They have orders to clear the strip of everybody and keep it clear until the opening takes place. Reports from all along the border are that the home seekers are quiet, and that no trouble of any kind will occur in the near future at least.

EX-GOVERNOR BISHOP IS DEAD.

His Demise Occurred at Jacksonville, Fla.

Cincinnati, O., March 2.—Private dispatches tell of the death of the Hon. R. M. Bishop, ex-governor of Ohio, at

EX-GOVERNOR BISHOP.

Jacksonville, Fla., this morning, where he has been lying ill for several days.

MUST HAVE HELP OR STOP.

Dr. Talmage Refers to His Church's Big Debt.

Brooklyn, N. Y., March 6.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage, from the pulpit, referred to the troubles of the tabernacle, which it was rumored, would cause the doctor to sever his connection therewith. He said:

"The story, in a nutshell, is that years ago we built a large church. The next year we enlarged it at almost the expense of a new church, and just as we were getting it paid for it burned down. Then we built another large church, and just as we were getting in paid for the lightning put an end to it. We then built this church, which is practically the fourth church, counting the enlargement referred to as a new building. We have raised during the pastorate $1,040,000 for religious purposes, but no church on earth could endure without serious embarrassment what we have been called to go through, and we must have help or stop."

THE NARONIC IS STILL OUT.

No News from the Missing Ocean Steamer.

New York, March 7.—The White Star steamer Naronic is still among the missing craft. She is now twelve days over due and there is not a single trace of her whereabouts. Twenty-two days is a long time for one of the largest and fastest cargo steamers to occupy in the passage of 3,000 miles. The overdue Italy, which it was thought might possibly have the Naronic in tow, arrived to-day, and reports that she saw nothing of the missing freighter. A similar tale was told by all the other steamships arriving. Not a few express the belief that the big craft, with crew, passengers and valuable cargo, has gone to the bottom. A few believe that the craft has broken down, and is being towed.

INVENTORY OF WALKER'S DEBTS

Over Thirty Thousand More Than He Can Pay.

Youngstown, O., March 3.—Receiver W. C. Hine, of the Youngstown Stamping company, of which Robert L. Walker was president, at a meeting of the stockholders held yesterday printed a statement of the inventory just completed. The stock on hand, machinery and real estate in the assets were put in at a low figure.

The statement shows assets of $80,892, and liabilities of $110,891. It was shown that the company had built up a large trade, and were now in a position to make money, and it was decided by the stockholders to continue business and arrange with the creditors for a settlement.

Chief Justice Fuller's Daughter.

Chicago, March 7.—Mrs. A. L. Brown, wife of Archibald Brown, and the eldest daughter of Chief Justice and Mrs. Melville W. Fuller, died this morning, after an illness of only two weeks. The immediate cause of her death was blood poisoning, resulting from an operation performed at the birth of her child, two weeks since. Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller did not arrive here from Washington in time to see their daughter alive, their train being delayed.

Woman Suffrage in Kansas.

Topeka, Kansas, March 3.—The Senate concurred in the House amendments to the Woman Suffrage bill, which now goes to the governor, and will receive his signature. The bill stood, in the Senate, 28 to 5; in the House, 84 to 17. The bill is very brief.

For the Encampment.

Indianapolis, March 4.—The Senate voted for a $25,000 appropriation to entertain the G. A. R. encampment.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Pe-Ru-Na-Vibrator Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Discomfort when all remedies fail. Sold on trial by S. Hinson, 853 Bway, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

CUTICURA BABY.

This beautiful baby boy, the son of Geo. B. and Janetta Harris, Webster, Ind., is one of thousands completely cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES of a torturing and disfiguring skin disease, after many doctors and remedies had wholly failed. The marvelous cures daily performed by these great remedies have astonished all familiar with them. None but mothers realize how these little ones suffer when their tender skins are literally on fire with itching and burning eczemas, and other itching scaly, blotchy and pimply skin and scalp diseases. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, think of the mental and physical suffering to be endured in years to come from neglected skin, scalp and blood diseases. Cures made in infancy and childhood are almost invariably permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cts.; SOAP, 25 cts.; RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"All about the Skin, Scalp and Hair," 64 pages, 50 Diseases, mailed free.

TWO WAYS TO SOLVE IT.

One is Restoration, the Other Annexation.

San Francisco, March 7.—Ex-Marshal Wilson, who probably stands as near to Liliuokalani as any one, said to an Associated Press representative:

"In my opinion there are only two solutions of the Hawaiian problem. The first is the restoration of the monarchy under a new constitution accepted with the approval of a convention consisting of a commission of one or three members from the United States and the remainder of members elected by popular vote from the legislative districts of Hawaii. When a constitution has been adopted by a representative body of that kind the country may be considered as having acquiesced in the action. The second solution would be annexation, but not in the form of a territorial government. To this proposition, though, I have two objections. Under the constitution of the United States every man is admitted as free and equal. How could this apply to the Chinese and Japanese, which form so important a part of our population, and to which your country denies the right of naturalization?

"To obtain a quit claim to their contracts and leases in the islands would require an immense sum from the United States. More, perhaps, than could be balanced by advantages arising from the possession of the islands."

Voyage Around the World.

London, March 7.—The Duke and Duchess of Newcastle are to start on a voyage round the world about the middle of next month, and will be away from England for a year. They are going first to America and will stay several months in the United States visiting the World's Fair while there.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SLIPPING INTO THE SEA.

Terrible Disaster Which Befell an English Town.

London, March 6.—The people of Sandgate, county of Kent, were aroused by the rocking of houses and loud rumblings underground. Walls split, ceilings fell, foundations sank and roofs fell. As the inhabitants fled to the streets they found large rents in the ground, and were almost overcome by noxious vapors. Everybody supposed that the town was being shaken by an earthquake, and as the rumbling continued hundreds fled in a panic to the nearest towns. A few remained behind to remove their furniture from the falling houses. The reports carried abroad by the fugitives caused the troops in an adjacent camp to hasten to the aid of people still in Sandgate. Soldiers and citizens worked for two hours in moving the most valuable property from the houses and in erecting tents in the fields about a mile outside of the town for the women and children. At the end of that time the rumbling had ceased, and the investigation was made in the town by the commander of the troops and several citizens.

They found that the ground on which Sandgate stands had sunk several feet, and that a less subsidence had extended throughout the surrounding district, affecting in all about a square mile. The gas mains had been broken, and the connection of water pipes had been disturbed so that supplies of both gas and water had been stopped. Many cottages had been wrecked completely, and the better built houses had been cracked and thrown out of plumb, so that they could not be occupied with safety. Nevertheless, many of the inhabitants returned to the town. The disaster was caused by a landslip. The town is built upon a comparatively low cliff close to the sea. The waves are believed to have undermined the cliff, which then settled and slipped toward the water, carrying with it the town. Two hundred houses were destroyed.

ENGLAND'S STANDARD IS GOLD.

She Will Not Change it to Help Silver Men Out.

London, March 1.—Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson, liberal unionist member of parliament for North Handsworth, Staffordshire, moved in the House of Commons that the British government should use its influence to bring about a reassembling of the international monetary conference with the object of finding a remedy for the evils attendant upon the divergence of values between gold and silver.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply, reminded the house that the international monetary conference met at the initiative of the United States and it would be an unprecedented proceeding now to deprive America of the initiative. England had followed the Brussels discussion with more or less sympathy, and had a right to expect from the United States a declaration as to what step that country proposed to take next, in the opinion of the government. It would place the government in a ridiculous position if it should assume the initiative in reopening the conference, thus having nothing to recommend for discussion. Mr. Gladstone said that England was not alone among civilized nations in her determination to adhere to her present monetary system. Seven other powers, without the slightest reference to England, had signified their intention not to change their currency. Half of the powers represented at the conference had shown that they leaned toward bimetallism, but as yet they had not given the most shadowy indication of what change they were prepared to make. In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone made an elaborate exposition of the benefits of monometallism and the dangers of bimetallism.

Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson's motion eventually was rejected by a vote of 229 to 148. The announcement of the vote was received with loud liberal cheers.

—"I am convinced of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, after having taken but a few doses"—this is what many people say.

REVOLUTION IN HONDURAS.

Central American Republics May be All Plunged Into War.

Panama, Colombia (via Galveston), March 5.—A new revolution has broken out in Southern Honduras, which may lead to the overthrow of President Finciano Leiva, and possibly involve all the Central American republics in war.

Policarpo Bonilla is the leader of the new revolt, and he has started in so well that he has sent word to his friends in Panama that success is already assured. Gen. Terrencia Sierra is the chief of the revolutionary army which Bonilla has organized, and together they make up the strongest combination that could be formed in Southern Honduras.

Bonilla's first victory was won yesterday on the Plaza at Choluteca. That town was protected by a force of 1,500 men, commanded by Gen. Matute. With an army of only 1,000, Bonilla and Gen. Sierra attacked the forces garrisoned at Choluteca. They met a brave resistance and a hotly contested battle was fought on the plaza. The loss on each side was heavy, and many buildings were destroyed, but the details of the fatalities have not reached this city.

After more than two hours of determined fighting Gen. Matute's broken and shattered army was forced to retreat toward Amopola, leaving Choluteca and large amounts of arms and many prisoners in the hands of Bonilla's victorious army.

HIPPOLYTE TAINE IS DEAD.

Distinguished French Author Passes Away.

Paris, March 6.—The death of M. Hippolyte Adolphe Taine, member of the French Academy, which was announced in these dispatches last night, was due to diabetes and pulmonary phthisis. He had been suffering for a year. His condition became extremely critical a week ago, and, acting upon the advice of M. Pasteur, recourse was had to injections of the Brown-Sequard fluid, about which so much was heard a year or so ago. After the fluid had been injected M. Taine rallied, and such improvement was shown in his condition that his friends believed that he would recover. On Saturday, however, he suffered a relapse.

He was able to recognize his friends almost to the end. He conversed briefly with Mgr. Thurst, M. Alexander Dumas and Prof. Barthelot and others who called upon him. Early yesterday afternoon he told his wife that he had had a dream, in which he imagined he was watching the performance of a Greek play. Later, he took a small quantity of nourishment, and shortly after became worse. A fresh injection of the Brown-Sequard matter was administered, but it had no effect. A small cup of coffee was given to M. Taine, and while he was attempting to drink it fell back and expired.

CURRENCY ON A GOLD BASIS.

Austria Will Have a New Circulating Medium Next Year.

New York, March 6.—"Austria will have a new currency on a gold basis beginning January 1, next year, and the knowledge of the change of affairs has already had a wonderfully favorable effect on the financial condition of the country. I cannot understand why the United States continues to purchase silver for the solo benefit of the owners of silver mines. If any such financial policy which the United States has so long maintained were kept up half as long by any other country, that country would be ruined."

So said Arnold Weissburger, the Austrian financier. Mr. Weissburger is connected with the Privileged Imperial and Royal bank of the provinces of Austria, and is going to Chicago to establish a branch of the bank for the accommodation of Austrian exhibitors and Austrian visitors during the World's Columbian exposition.

THE DREADED SCOURGE.

Cholera Killing People by the Hundred in Asia.

St. Petersburg, March 6.—Advices received from the province of Astrachan, in Southwestern Russia, adjoining the Caspian sea, are to the effect that a strange epidemic, of a character yet unrecognized, is killing thousands of people in the trans-Caspian region.

It was partly by this route that cholera entered Russia last year. The news has created great consternation on the European shores of the Caspian sea, and there the question is being considered as to whether later and fuller information may not show the disease to be a form of cholera more deadly and rapid than usual in its effects.

A Problem Solved.

Brussels, March 7.—A telegram received from one of the Congo state expeditions to Katanga says that it has discovered the point where the Lukuga river, the outlet of Laka Tanganyika, joins the Lualaba river. This discovery gives the solution to an interesting geographical problem, the junction of these headwaters of the Congo is the beginning of the true Congo. The point of junction has never been fixed, though it has been vaguely indicated on the maps of information given to Arab traders.

Sultan of Zanzibar Dead.

Zanzibar, March 6.—Alibin Said, sultan of Zanzibar, is dead. He was brother of the former sultans, Khalif and Barghash, and succeeded to the saltanate on the death of the former in February, 1890. He was born in 1855.

The Brussels Conference.

Rome, March 7.—The Opinione says that Signor Brin, minister of foreign affairs, has requested the United States government, confidentially, that it formulate definite proposals before sending out notices of the reassembling of the Brussels monetary conference.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The New York bank statement for the week ending Saturday showed that the banks decreased in surplus reserve $2,881,650, and now hold $6,477,375 above legal requirements. This was more favorable than had been expected. There was a continuation of the heavy and abnormal movement of money from the metropolis to the interior, caused by the country banks strengthening themselves in case of possible serious derangement of finances. The money market was much unsettled, and call loans were made as high as 15 per cent on Friday, the lowest rate of the week having been 3 per cent. On Monday of this week call loans were again active and high, ranging from 8 to 50 per cent, closing offered at 50, 30 bid. Banks and trust companies maintained 6 as their minimum rate, and renewals were made at the same figure. Time money was in demand at 5@6 per cent, but little was done in mercantile paper. Merchants do not care to pay the high rates, and as they are not in pressing need of funds, they are making but little paper. The continued fall in the treasury holdings of free gold, and the expectation that $2,000,000 of gold will go out to-day (Tuesday) keeps the money market in a very sensitive condition.

The stock market last week was a waiting one, and therefore inclined to dullness, if not to heaviness, till after the bank statement appeared on Saturday, when there was a sudden change for the better, both as to strength and activity. On Monday of this week, however, the market was weak from start to finish, with a general lower tendency. The exports of gold last week were $673,080, which was nearly all Spanish gold in transit from France to Havana. It is reported that Austria has arranged with a banking firm in New York city for the export of $5,000,000 gold during the present month.

Bar silver displays slight fluctuations, due to the varying commercial demand. The closing quotations in New York on Saturday was 83.75 cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 64.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Strong Demand for Money the Feature of the Past Week.

New York, March 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The great feature for the